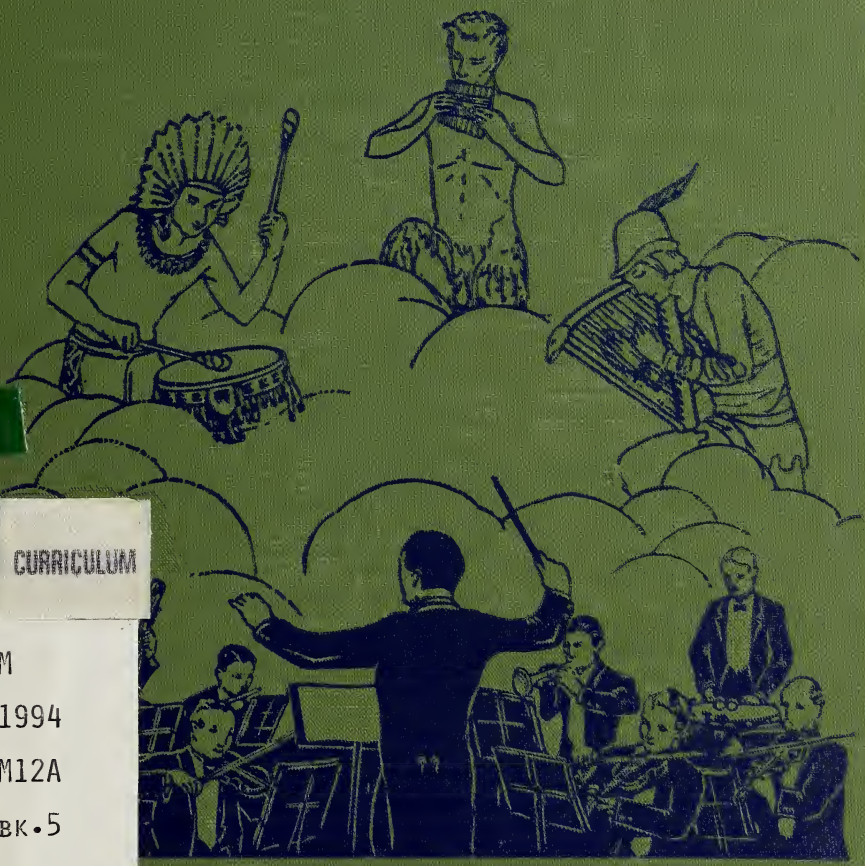
The Music Hour



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The Music Hour

Fifth Book

by

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Piano accompaniments for the Fifth Book may be found in Teacher's Guide for the Fifth Book.

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1994
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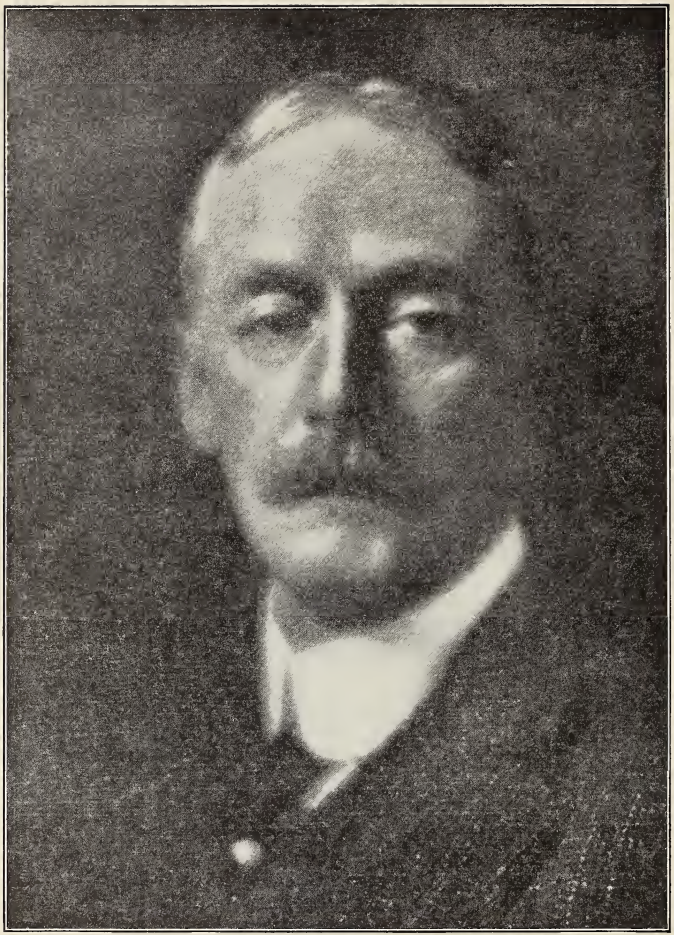
To
America's distinguished composer
Horatio Parker
whose artistic contribution to
school music expressed his faith
in the musical future
of our people

127051



Horatio Parker

The Music Hour

FIFTH BOOK

Morning-Glories

Reading Song

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — HORATIO PARKER

Waltz Song

p

Be - fore I o - pen drow - sy eyes, The lit - tle
They wake so ear - ly in the day, That, as the

morn - ing - glo - ries rise *f* To climb their lad - ders
morn - ing wears a - way, They droop all sleep - y -

green and tall That lean up - on the gar - den wall. They
eyed; you see, I know, it is the same with me. Their

long to reach the top and find *pp* What sights are hid - den
heads be - gin to nod and swing, They can - not climb, they

f *dim.*

there be - hind, But nev - er one can climb so high, They al - ways fail and
can - not cling, A - sleep they tum - ble off, and then They must be - gin to

p *f* *p*

this is why, And this is why:
climb a - gain, To climb a - gain.

Under the Window

Reading Song

KATE GREENAWAY — HORATIO PARKER

p

Un-der the win-dows is my gar-den, Where sweet, sweet flowers grow;

And in the pear tree dwells a rob-in, The dear-est bird I know.

Though I peep out be-times in the morn-ing Still the flow'rs are up the first,

Then I try to talk to the rob-in, And per-haps he'd chat if he durst.

To a Humming Bird

Reading Song

JOHN VANCE CHENEY — ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE

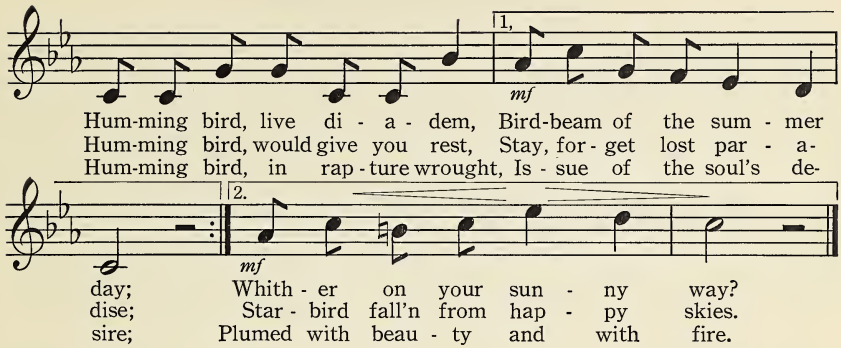
Allegretto

p *mf*

1. Voy-ag-er on gold-en air, Type of all that's
2. Love-liest of all love-ly things, Ros-es o-pen
3. Van-ish'd! Earth is not his home; On-ward, on-ward,

pp

fleet and fair, Hum-ming bird, in-car-nate gem,
to your wings; Hum-ming bird, each gen-tle breast,
must he roam; Hum-ming bird, swift pas-sion thought,



The Traffic Man

Rote Song

ANNETTE WYNNE

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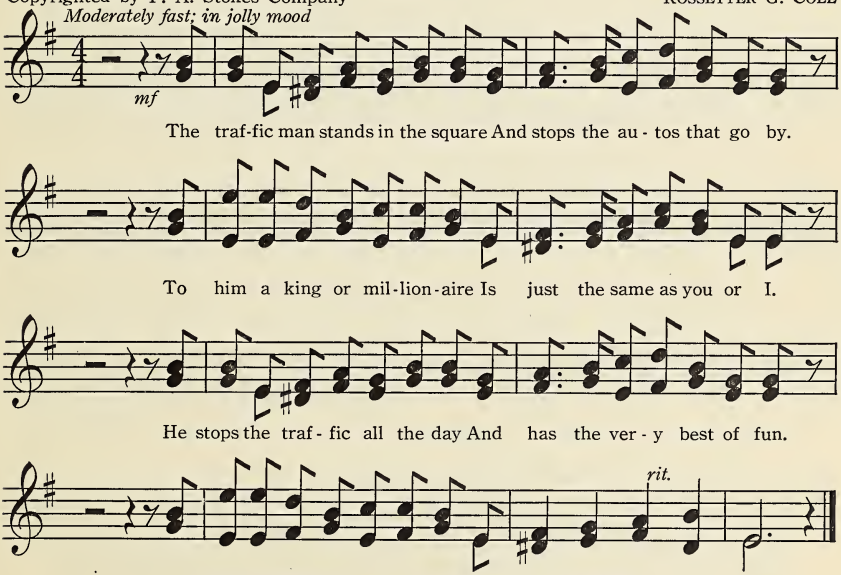
ROSSETTER G. COLE



All through the Night

Study Song

From the Welsh — DAVID OWEN

p *p*

Sleep, my child, and peace at-tend thee All through the night;
While the moon her watch is keep-ing All through the night;

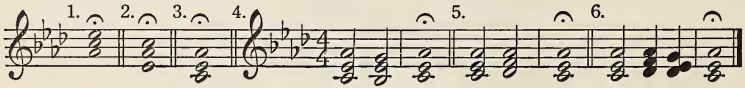
p

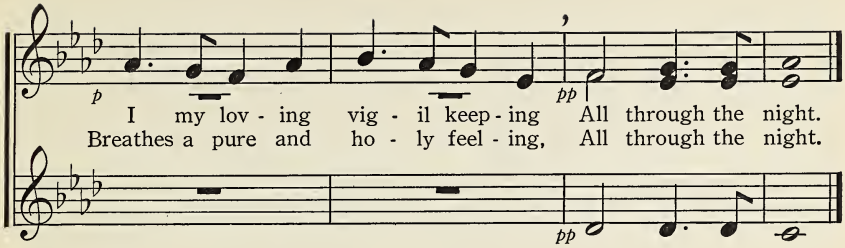
Guard-ian an-gels God will send thee, All through the night.
While the wea-ry world is sleep-ing All through the night,

Soft the drow-sy hours are creep-ing, Hill and vale in slum-ber steep-ing,
O'er thy spir-it gen-tly steal-ing, Vi-sions of de-light re-veal-ing,

Soft
Ah!

Tone Blending

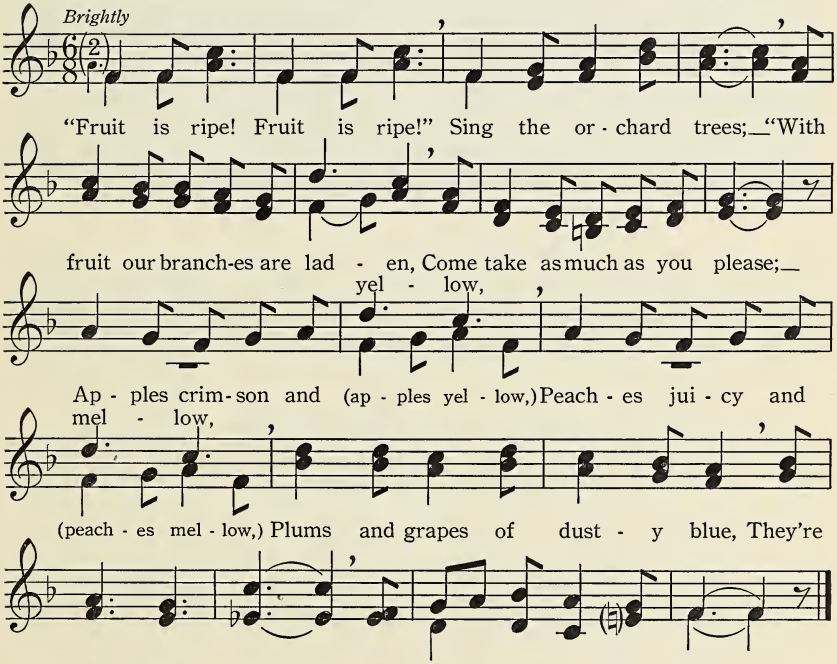




A Song of Ripe Fruit

Study Song

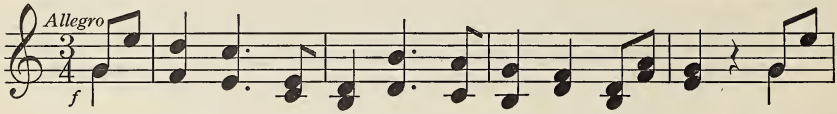
NINA B. HARTFORD NINA B. HARTFORD



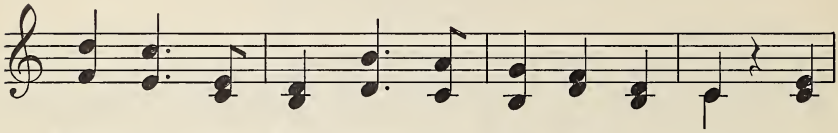
My Heart's in the Highlands

Study Song

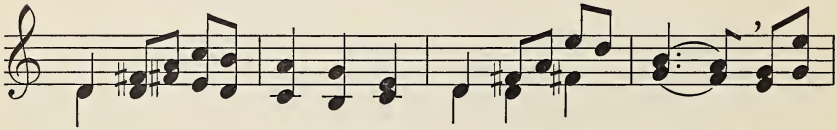
ROBERT BURNS — SCOTCH FOLK SONG



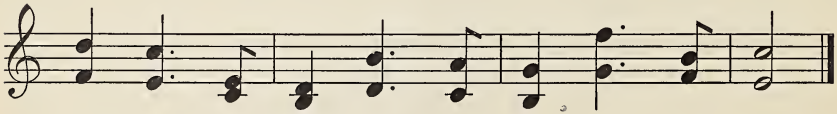
1. My heart's in the High-lands, my heart is not here; My
2. Fare - well to the High-lands, fare-well to the North, The
3. Fare - well to the moun-tains, high-cov - ered with snow; Fare-
4. My heart's in the High-lands, my heart is not here; My



heart's in the High - lands a - chas - ing the deer, A-
birth - place of val - or, the coun - try of worth; Wher-
well to the straths and green val - leys be - low; Fare-
heart's in the High - lands a - chas - ing the deer, A-



chas - ing the wild deer and fol - l'wing the roe; My
ev - er I wan - der, wher - ev - er I rove, The
well to the for - ests and wild - hang - ing woods; Fare-
chas - ing the wild deer and fol - l'wing the roe; My

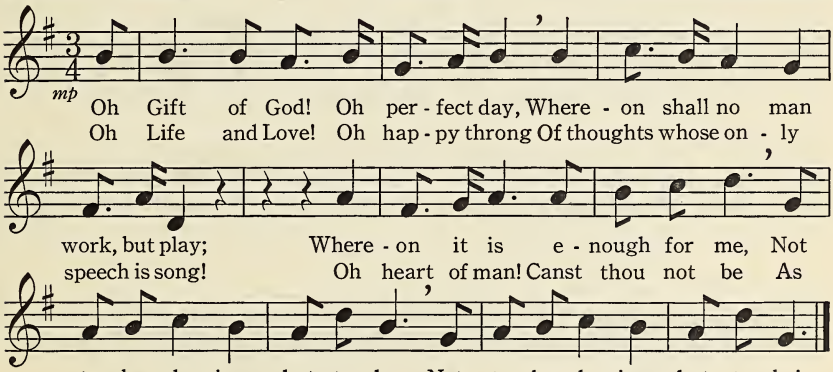


heart's in the High - lands wher - ev - er I go.
hills of the High - lands for - ev - er I love.
well to the tor - rents and loud - pour - ing floods.
heart's in the High - lands wher - ev - er I go.

BEETHOVEN IN HIS STUDY, BY SCHLOESSER

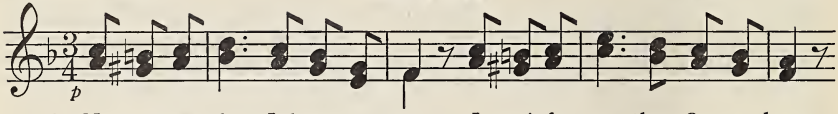
A Day of Sunshine

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW — Study Song — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

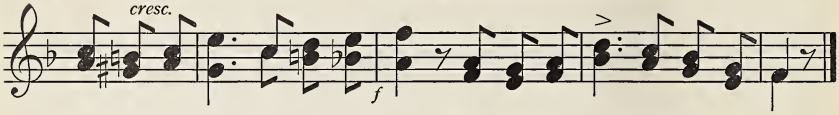


A Farewell Song

From the German — Reading Song — GERMAN FOLK SONG



1. No mat-ter where I chance to roam, I can't for-get thee, O my home,
2. O dear-est land, land of my birth, All oth-er lands are lit-tle worth
3. Dear friends of mine, I can-not tell How hard it is to bid fare-well
4. O home, O friends, O native land, Those who have left you un-der-stand

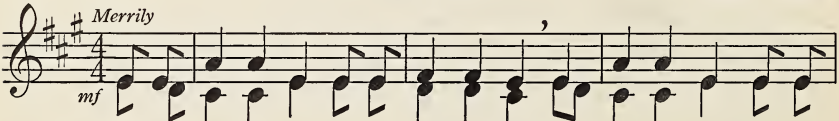


And could I choose, I would not say Fare-well to thee, my home, to-day.
Com-pared to thee, and if I say Fare-well, 'tis that I must a-way.
To you who say you love me, I, In-deed, I can-not say good-by.
How deep my grief if I but try To leave you, and to say good-by.

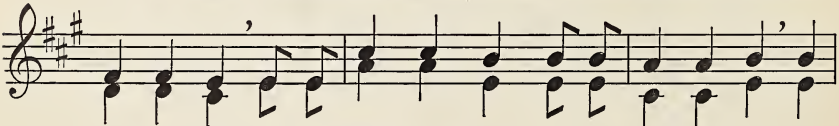
The Wayside Spring

Reading Song

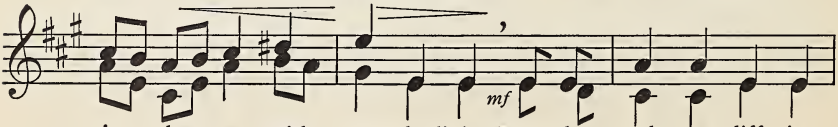
LEONA UPTON — LOUIS ADOLPHE COERNE



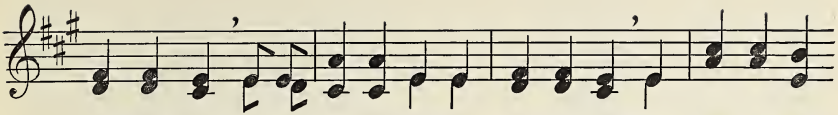
By a dust-y road that is steep and long, A way-side spring sings a

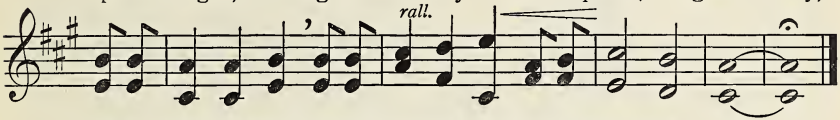


mer-ry song; Through the scorch-ing day, in the cool-ing night, It



rip-ples on with pure de-light. From the rock-y cliff it

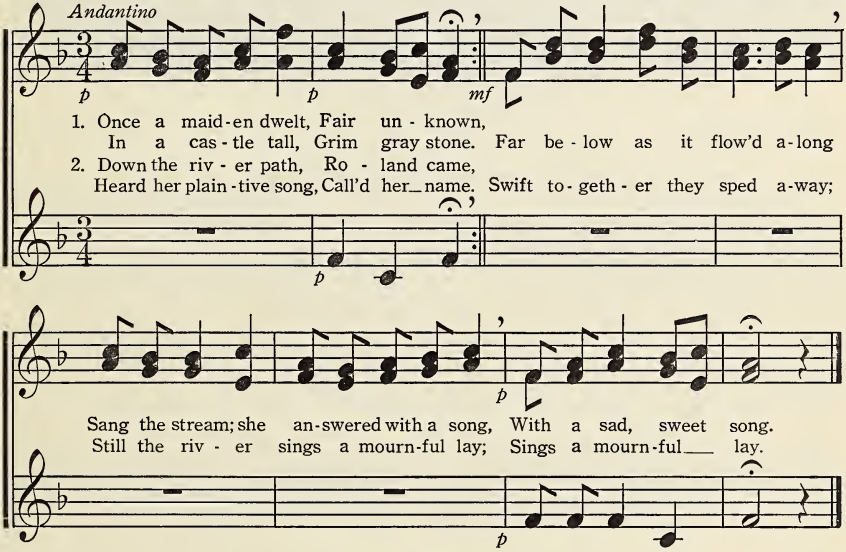




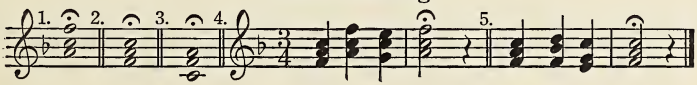
An Old Legend

Reading Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER — GERMAN FOLK SONG



Tone Blending



In the Elysian Fields, by Böcklin

Theme

Dance of the Happy Spirits

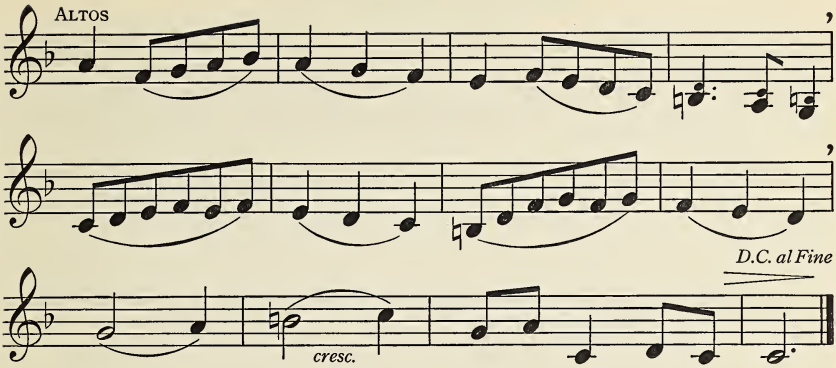
Christoph Willibald von Gluck
from "Orpheus"

Andante moderato

p dolce

fp

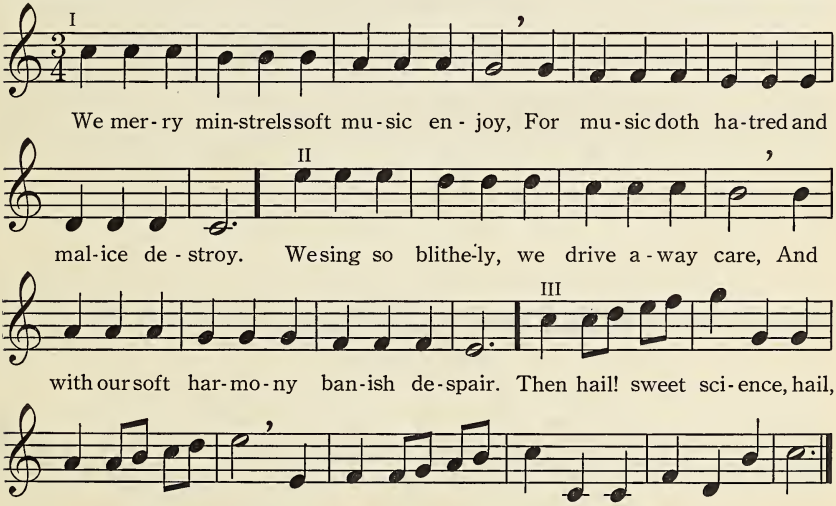
Fine



We Merry Minstrels

Three-Part Round

TRADITIONAL — HENRY PURCELL



Counting Ten

Rote Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN

Vivace

mf

Though I should have bet - ter sense, I am quick to take of - fense;

Words that may be kind - ly meant In my haste I oft re - sent.

f

Yet I wish, I'm free to___ say, That I did not act_ that_way,

mf

So I find that hast - i - ness I can fight with great suc - cess

cresc. *f* *p*

If, when I am an - gry, then Ere I an - swer, I just count ten.

White Sand and Gray Sand

Three-Part Round

TRADITIONAL — OLD ENGLISH ROUND

I II III

White sand and gray sand, Who'll buy my white sand, Who'll buy my gray sand?

A "Movie" Dream

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

Allegro moderato

UNISON

SOLO — *dramatically*

mf

1. I dreamt I owned a des - ert isle in far - off seas; And pi-rates
2. I'd have a hid - den for - tress in a great big cave; And when the
3. The pi - rate chief would wake to find the gold was gone; And all his

mf

chose it for their lair, Not sus-pect-ing once that I was there, Nev-er think-ing
pi - rates fell a - sleep Leav-ing all their boo - ty in a heap, Up to where the
crew of buc - ca - neers Turn-ing in - to des-p'rate mu - ti - neers, Chas-ing him with

an - y one would dare To spy up - on them from the tops of tall palm trees!
treas-ure lay I'd creep, And seize it with the love - ly maid they held for slave!
an-gry shouts and jeers; The pris - on - er and I would sail for home at dawn!

f

Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

JEANNE D'ARC, BY BASTIEN-LEPAGE

Jeanne d'Arc

Reading Song

BARONESS KIEL BARNEKOW — FRENCH AIR of the XV Century

Not too slowly

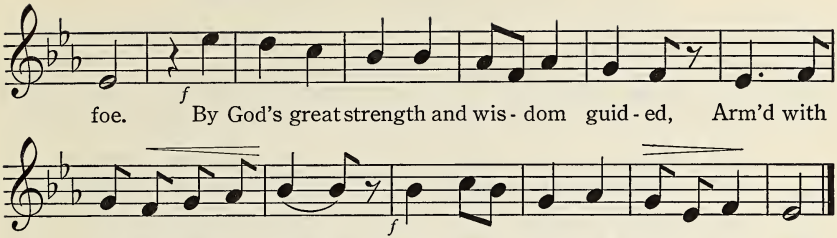
p

Long, long a - go, a sim - ple peas - ant maid,

mf

Clad all in ar - mor white as snow, Led forth the ar - mies

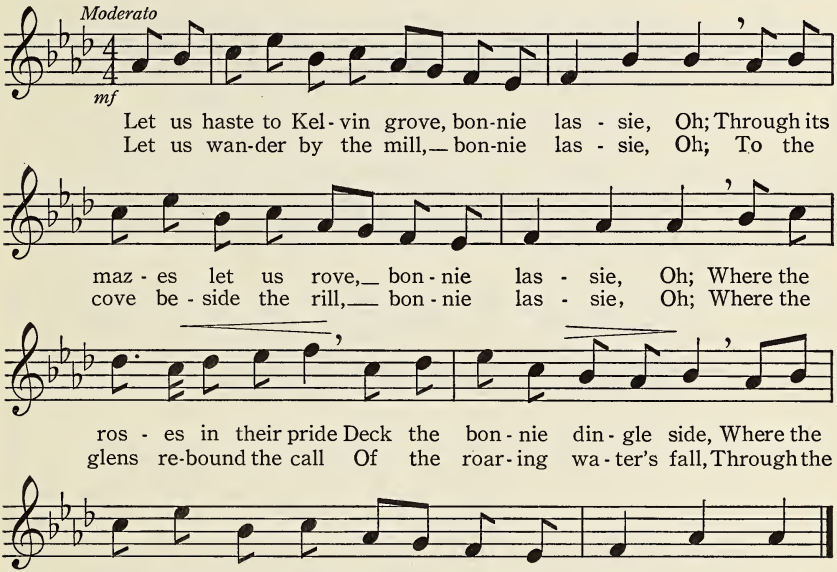
of her na - tive land, Led them to vic - t'ry o'er the



Kelvin Grove

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL — SCOTCH FOLK SONG



The Nightingale's Complaint

Study Song

From the original Hungarian — ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE

Lento

p *mf*

Night-in-gale, so sad thou art That I, too, must weep, dear bird;
Dost thou mourn de-part - ed love That thou wail-est all night long;

f *p*

Tones so mourn-ful ne'er were heard, Sad as from a break- ing heart.
That thy sweet de - spair - ing song Soft-ly ech-oes through the grove?

Summer Has Past

Reading Song

ELIZA LEE FOLLEN — GERMAN FOLK SONG

Slowly

SOLO — CHORUS — SOLO

mf *p* *mf*

Sweet sum-mer, with her flow'rs has past; Hear her part-ing knell! I hear the moan-ing,
I love this so-ber, sol-emn time; Twi - light of the year; To me, sweet spring, in

p

1ST. SOPRANOS — CHORUS

pp *p*

fit - ful blast; Sum-mer has past, List to the blast Sigh - ing a sad fare-well.
all her prime, Sweet spring-time In her prime, Was nev - er half so dear.

p

Tone Blending

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.

Robin Adair

Study Song

CAROLINE KEPPEL — SCOTCH AIR

mf — *p*

1. What's this dull town to me? Rob - in's not near;
What was't I wished to see, What wished to hear?
2. What made th'as - sem - bly shine? Rob - in A - dair;
What made the ball so fine? Rob - in was there.
3. But now thou'rt far from me, Rob - in A - dair;
And now I nev - er see Rob - in A - dair;

p

mf

Where's all the joy and mirth That made this town a heav'n on earth?
What, when the day was o'er, What made my heart so sore?
Yet he I love so well, Still, in my heart shall dwell,

mf

p

Oh! they're all fled with thee, Rob - in A - dair.
Oh! it was part - ing with Rob - in A - dair.
Oh! I can ne'er for - get Rob - in A - dair.

p

Henri de Busscher Playing the Oboe

Theme

From "Raymond" Overture

Oboe — Ambroise Thomas

Andantino ♩ = 65

2 *Lightly*

pp

mf

pp

Stars of the Summer Night

Reading Song

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

Slowly

p

1. Stars of the sum-mer night, Far in yon az-ure deeps, Hide, hide your golden light, She
2. Moon of the sum-mer night, Far down yon west-ern steeps, Sink, sink in silver light, She
3. Dreams of the sum-mer night, Tell her, her lov-er keeps Watch while, in slumber light, She

p

sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.
sleeps, my la - dy sleeps; She sleeps, She sleeps, my la - dy sleeps.

p

Today

Study Song

THOMAS CARLYLE — Arranged from CARL REINECKE

Quietly

1. So here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day;
2. From out of E - ter - ni - ty This new day is born;
3. So here hath been dawn - ing An - oth - er blue day;

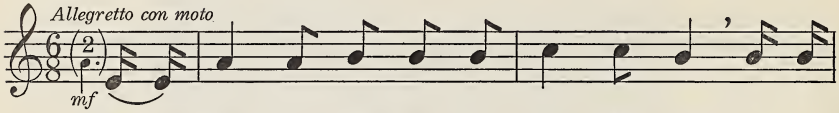
Oh, think, wilt thou let ___ it Slip use - less a - way?
And in - to E - ter - ni - ty, At night, will re - turn.
Oh, think, wilt thou let ___ it Slip use - less a - way?

The Three Little Ships

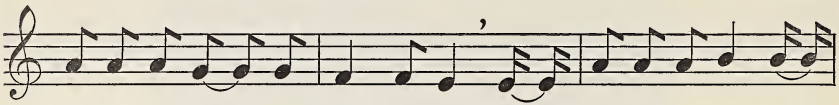
Rote-Song

ANNETTE WYNNE DANIEL PROTHEROE

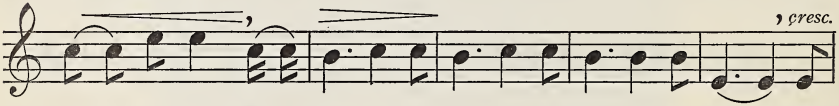
Copyrighted by F. A. Stokes Company



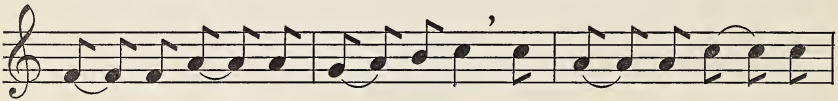
There are great big ships and they ride all day, And they
The waves were mad and the winds were cold, But the



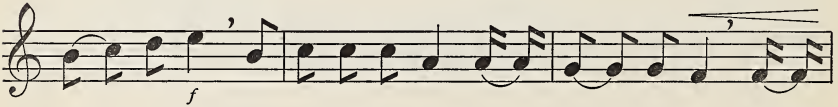
hur-ry to good lands far a-way, But there nev-er were ships so
heart of the pi-lot was true and bold, And strong was his faith in the



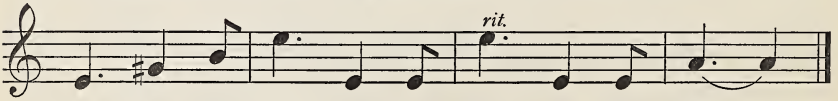
brave as the three, The Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie! With
new strange sea, And the Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie! O



en-gines that jar and puff through the gales, The big ships go; but
great big ships that for-ev-er ride, These lit-tle ships found you your



good strong sails The lit-tle ships had, and they spread them free On the
way through the tide, And nev-er shall ships be brave as the three, The



Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie!
Pin-ta, the Ni-na, the San-ta Ma-rie!

To the Evening Star

Study Song

ETHEL C. BROWN — ROBERT SCHUMANN

Slowly

p

O beau - ti - ful star, So high and so far,
Your eye's search - ing light Beams down through the night.

I won - der and pon - der, So love - ly you are!
I wish I were like you, So stead - fast and bright!

Spring in Holland

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — HORTENSE, Queen of Holland

In march tempo

mf *p*

A - bove our fields of hy - a-cinths, Of tu - lips, gold and red, Our
Through cloud and sun-shine faith - ful still, They serve our Neth - er - land; When

mf

wind-mills whirl their sails all day To grind us grain for bread. They
flood or storm comes threat - 'ning, A loy - al guard they stand. Of

mf

draw the wa - ter for our need, As wind blows east and west; But___
all who toil for Neth - er-land, I count the wind-mills best; Be___

when the sun - set hour has come, They fold their arms to rest.
sure that when the twi-light comes, They've earned their qui - et rest!

Japanese National Anthem

Study Song

English translation by
NANCY BYRD TURNER

KIMIGAYO
The National Anthem of Japan

Ki - mi ga yo wa Chi - yo ni
May our Prince live to see Ten thou - sand

ya - chi - yo ni Sa - za - re i - shi no I - wa - o to
years and then ten thou - sand more, Till the small peb - bles to

na - ri - te Ko - ke no mu su ma - de.
boul - ders grow, And these all deep in moss shall be.

Rowing

Study Song

LEONA UPTON

LOUIS ADOLPHE COERNE

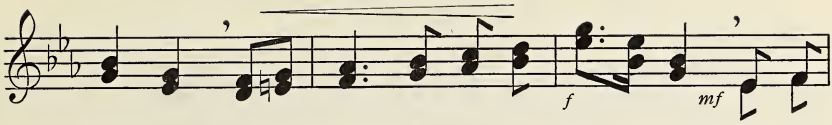
With slow and swaying motion

p

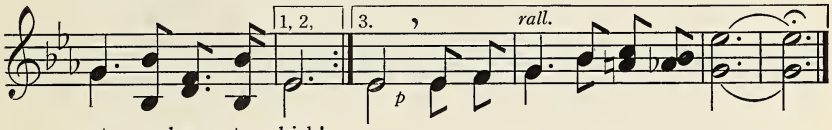
1. When breez - es are pre - vail - ing, Oh, then we go a-
2. When ev - 'ry-thing is read - y, We hold the oars so
3. Straight on the boat we're send-ing; The pi - lot who is

mf

sail - ing, And the breez - es do our work; But when no breeze is
stead - y, And we dip them with a will; No time for i - dle
tend - ing To the rud - der holds it true, And sits and sings se-



blow - ing We___ gai - ly go a - row - ing, And there's
splash - ing, But___ just an e - ven plash - ing, That will
rene - ly, Yet___ watch - ing ev - er keen - ly O'er the

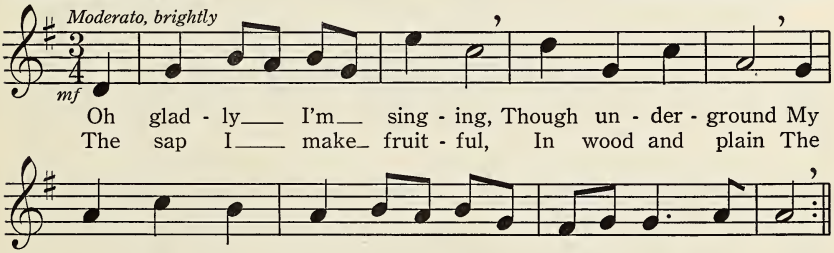


not a chance to shirk!
prove our strength and skill.
wa - ters blithe and blue, O'er the wa - ters blithe and blue.___

The Hidden Stream

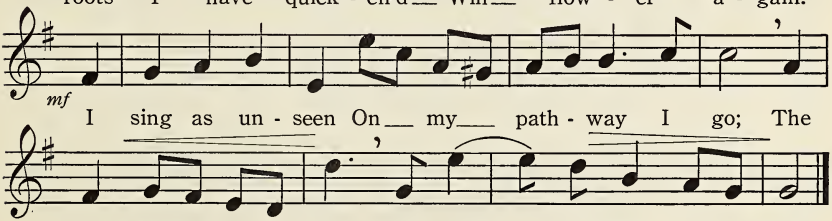
Reading Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS — JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH



Oh glad - ly___ I'm___ sing - ing, Though un - der - ground My
The sap I___ make_ fruit - ful, In wood and plain The

cur - rent is flow - ing___ In___ dark - ness pro - found.
roots I have quick - en'd___ Will___ flow - er a - gain.



I sing as un - seen On___ my___ path - way I go; The

flow'rs see___ me___ not, But God___ di - rects my___ flow.

How to Tell Wild Animals

Reading Song

CAROLYN WELLS — GERMAN FOLK SONG

Mock serious

SOLO OR SEMI-CHORUS

mf

1. If ev - er you should go by chance To jun-gles in the East; And if there should to
2. If strolling forth, a beast you view Whose hide with spots is peppered, As soon as he has
3. Though to dis-tin-guish beasts of prey A nov-ice might non-plus, The Croc - o-diles you

ritenuto

you ad-vance A large and taw-ny beast, If he roars at you as you're dyin' You'll
lept on you, You'll know it is the Leopard. 'Twill do no good to roar with pain, He'll
al-ways may Tell from Hy - e - nas thus: Hy - e - nas come with mer - ry smiles; But

CHORUS *a tempo*

mf

know it is the As - ian Lion; If he roars at you as you're dyin' It
on - ly lep and lep a - gain; 'Twill do no good to roar with pain, He'll
if they weep, they're Croc-o - diles; Hy - e - nas come with mer - ry smiles; They

Gaily

REFRAIN

f

is the As - ian Lion.
lep and lep a - gain.
weep, if Croc - o - diles.

Li - to - ri - a! Li - to - ri - a! Swe - le-we-chu-

f

hi - ra - sa! Li - to - ri - a! Li - to - ri - a! Swe - le- we -dum - bum!

Dawn at Carmel

Reading Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS — CARL GROOS

Andante

p *mf* *mf*

On the hill of Car - mel Gold of dawn-ing lies,
From the mis-sion gar - dens Sweet-est o - dors rise;
In that morn-ing fra-grance,

p *mf* *mf*

Mount-ing t'ward the skies, Flow'rs of earth are greet-ing Flow'rs of par-a - dise.

Longing for the Alps

Reading Song

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ALPINE SONG

Moderato

mf

Oh, when shall I vis - it the land of my birth, The love - li - est
When shall I re - turn to that low - ly re - treat Where all my fond

f

land on the face of the earth? Oh, when shall I dance to the
ob - jects of ten - der - ness meet? The love - li - est land on the

sound of a reed, Be - neath a broad elm on the dai - sy white mead?
face of the earth! Oh, when shall I vis - it the land of my birth?

Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

IN THE CONNECTICUT HILLS, BY FOSTER

Autumn Song

Reading Song

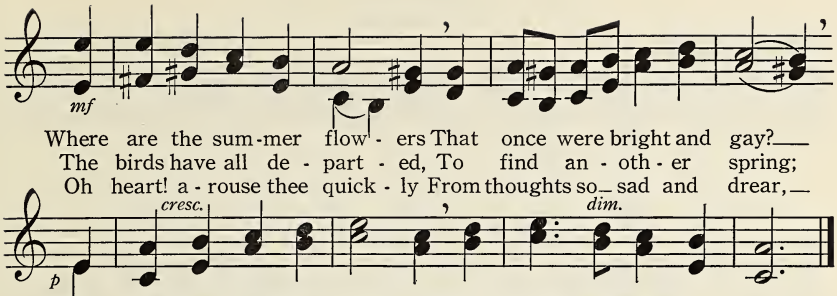
Translated by HELEN GOODRICH — FRENCH FOLK SONG

Moderato — *p* — *cresc.* — *dim.*

1. Soon down to earth will flut - ter The with - ered au - tumn leaves,
2. And sad - der still and sad - der It grows o'er vale and hill,
3. And when from off the branch - es The last dead leaf shall fall,

cresc. — *dim.*

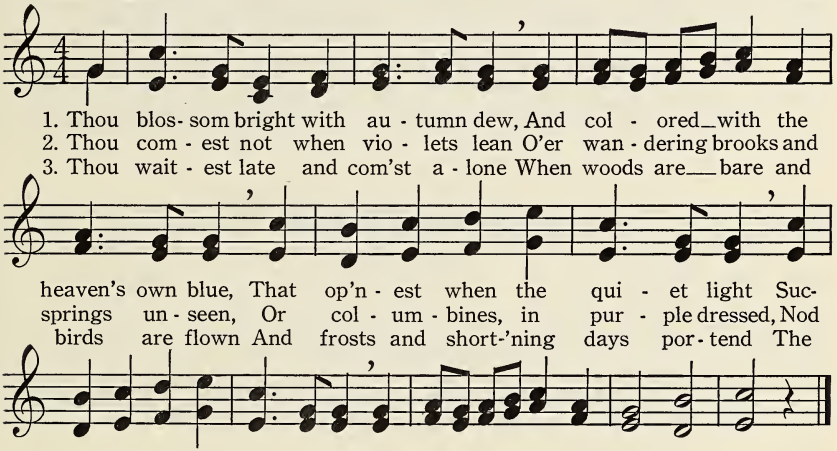
The mead-ows all are emp - ty, And earth in si - lence grieves.
The days be - gin to short - en, The nights are long and chill;
When woods and fields lie si - lent Be - neath the win-ter's pall,



To the Fringed Gentian

Reading Song

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT — C. A. KERN



Autumn

Reading Song

FREDERICK MANLEY — Arranged by C. GRAMM

Moderato

1. If ev - er in a shad - y hol - low, When sum - mer
2. Step qui - et - ly in - to the bush - es, And if you
3. A gen - 'rous pip - er for his blow - ing Loads all the
4. Should you be fast e - nough to fol - low As he goes

day - light short - er grows, You come a - cross a jol - ly fel - low With
watch you'll see him make A flag - eo - let of riv - er rush - es Where-
barns with yel - low sheaves, And tells the birds they must be go - ing To
pip - ing mer - ri - ly, You'll see him blow, the kind - ly fel - low, Rich

gold - en leaves a - bout his brows, And gar - ment - ed in rus - set clothes,
on he blows till wood - lands wake, And of its joc - und notes par - take.
south - ern lands where sun - ny eaves Are ly - ing 'mongst the sum - mer leaves.
fruits a - bout the fields and leas, And ap - ples from the or - chard trees.

O'er the Steppes

Reading Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER — RUSSIAN FOLK SONG

Dim for - bid - ding and still Spread the steppes, cold and wan.
O'er the des - o - late wastes On - ward lone - ly they roam,

Horse and rid - er plod slow - ly, On, for - ev - er on.
Soft and sad - ly the horse - man Hums a song___ of home.

God Speed the Right

Reading Song

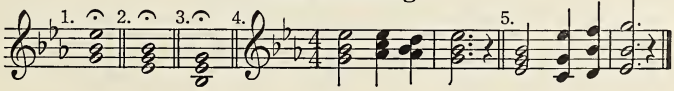
W. E. Hickson — German Folk Song

1. Now to heav'n our prayer as-cend-ing, God speed the right;
In our no - ble cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right;
2. Be that prayer a - gain re-peat - ed, God speed the right;
Ne'er de-spair-ing, though de-feat - ed; God speed the right;
3. Still our on - ward course pur-su - ing, God speed the right;
Ev - 'ry foe at length sub-du - ing, God speed the right;

Be our zeal in heav'n re-cord - ed; With suc-cess on earth re-
Like the good and great in sto - ry, If we fail, we fail in
Truth our cause, what-e'er de - lay it, There's no power on earth to

ward - ed. God speed the right, God speed the right.
glo - ry, God speed the right, God speed the right.
stay it, God speed the right, God speed the right.

Tone Blending



Twilight Song

Reading Song

FLEUR CONKLING — ITALIAN FOLK SONG

Andante

p

Night now draws nigh, Stars fill the sky,
Soft - ly the wind, Mur - murs its song,

Fair gleams the sil - ver moon on high.
Rock - ing the tree tops all night long.

cresc.

Deep in the tall trees, Safe from the chill breeze,
Wee birds are sleep - ing, Moon - beams are keep - ing

pp

Birds seek their nest; The world is___ at rest.
Watch o'er the nest; The world is___ at rest.

cresc.

Deep in___ the tall trees, Safe from___ the chill breeze,
Wee birds_ are sleep - ing, Moon - beams_ are keep - ing

lento

pp

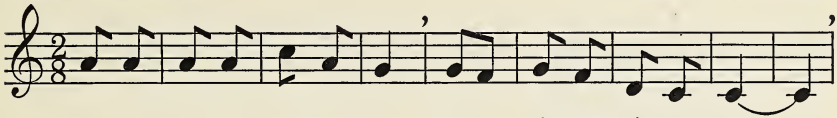
Birds seek their nest; The world is___ at rest.
Watch o'er the nest; The world is___ at rest.

Wioste Olowan

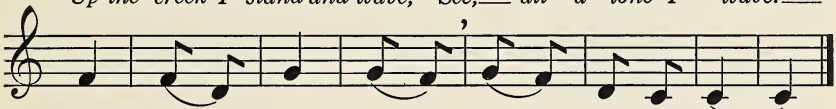
Study Song

From "The Indians' Book" by Natalie Curtis, published by Harper & Brothers

(Love Song) Dakota Tribe



Ink-pa - ta ya na-wa zin Na— si - na ci co ze - e
Up the creek I stand and wave; See,— all a - lone I wave!—



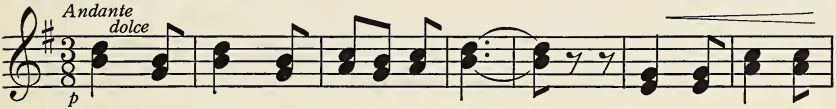
Ma - ya— Ma - ya,— Le ciya Ku-wan - na!—
Ah, hith - er, Ah, hith - er Haste— thee to me!—

Lullaby

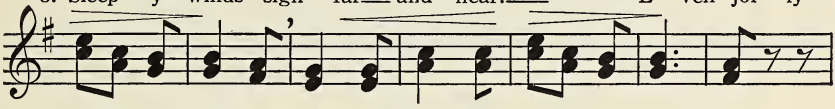
Reading Song

Translated from the German

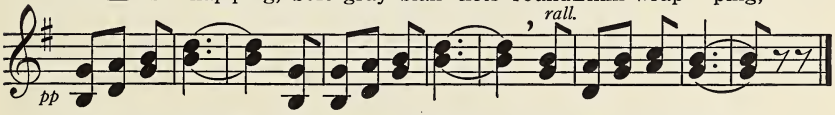
Ferdinand Hiller



1. Sleep - y winds sigh far— and near.— Lit - tle chil-dren,
2. Sleep - y winds sigh far— and near.— Lit - tle trees their
3. Sleep - y winds sigh far— and near.— E - ven jol - ly



tired— of play-ing, Now their eve-ning prayers are say - ing;
heads are nod-ding, Tired of grow-ing, tired— of bud - ding;
fire— is nap-ping, Soft gray blan-kets round—him wrap - ping;



Then they sleep,— my ba - by dear,— my ba - by dear.—
So— they sleep,— my ba - by dear,— my ba - by dear.—
Soon he'll sleep;— like ba - by dear,— like ba - by dear.—

Auld Lang Syne

Reading Song

ROBERT BURNS — SCOTCH AIR

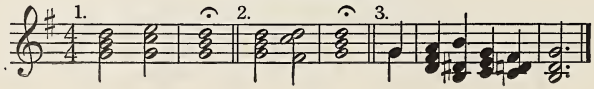
Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind?
And here's a hand, my trust-y frien' And gie's a hand o' thine,

Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?
We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld___ lang___ syne.

For auld___ lang___ syne, my dear, For auld___ lang___ syne;

We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld___ lang___ syne.

Tone Blending



Harvest Home

Reading Song

JOHN DRYDEN

HENRY PURCELL

Gaily

mf

Our oats they are hoed and our bar-ley's reaped,

Our hay it is mowed and our hov - els heaped;

Come, boys, come; come, boys, come; And

mer - ri - ly roar___ out har - vest home!

HENRY PURCELL

CHORUS

f

Har - vest home! Har - vest home! We'll mer - ri - ly roar___ out har - vest home!

Morning Papers

Three-Part Round

TRADITIONAL

OLD ENGLISH ROUND

I II III

Morn-ing pa-pers, morn-ing pa-pers, all the ri-ots, rows, and capers; "Times," "Daily News."

Leaves at Play

Rote Song - School Choir

FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN W. OTTO MIESSNER

Merrily

1. Scam-per, lit-tle leaves, a-bout In the au - tumn sun; I can
2. When you've run a month or so Ver - y tired you'll get; But the
3. Run on and have your play, Romp with all your might; Dance a-

1. Scam-per, lit-tle leaves, a - bout In the
2. When you've run a month or so Ver - y
3. Run on and have your play, Romp with

hear the old Wind shout, Laugh-ing as you run, And I
same old Wind, I know, Will be laugh - ing yet, When he
cross the au-tumn day, While the sun is bright; Soon you'll

au - tumn sun; I can hear him laugh - ing as you run
tired you'll get; But the old Wind will be laugh-ing yet.
all your might; Danc-ing gai-ly while the sun is bright;

have - n't an - y doubt That he likes the fun.
tucks you deep in snow, Down-y cov - er - let.
hear the old Wind say, "Lit-tle leaves, Good-night!"

And I have - n't an - y doubt That he likes the fun.
When he tucks you deep in snow, Down-y cov - er - let.
I can hear the old Wind say, "Lit-tle leaves, Good-night!"

Golden Slumbers

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL — ENGLISH FOLK TUNE

p

Gold - en slum-bers kiss your eyes, Smiles a - wake you when you rise.
Care you know not, there-fore sleep While o'er you safe watch I keep.

p

Sleep, pret-ty dar - ling, do___ not cry, And I will sing a lull - a - by.
Sleep, pret-ty dar - ling, do___ not cry, And I will sing a lull - a - by.

lull - a - by.

mf *pp* *p*

Lull - a - by, lull - a - by, lull - a - by.
Lull - a - by, lull - a - by, lull - a - by.

p

The Snow

Study Song - School Choir

ALICE V. L. CARRICK — MAX REGER

Con moto

p

Last night the hills were brown and bare, The
Each hill - top has a gleam - ing crown, And

trees had not a leaf to wear, But now the whole wide
ev - 'ry tree a span - gled gown! I won - der who came

rit.

f

sky is blue, And all the world seems made a - new.
down last night, And dressed the world in blue and white?

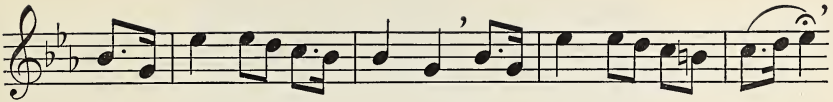
The Last Rose of Summer

Study Song

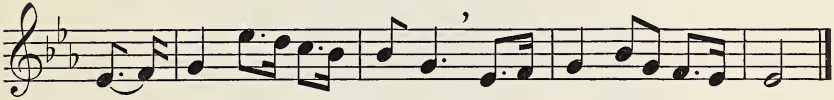
THOMAS MOORE — IRISH FOLK SONG, version by SIR CHARLES V. STANFORD.
(For other versions see Teacher's Guide for the Fifth Book)

1. 'Tis the last rose of sum-mer Left bloom-ing a - lone;
2. I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, To pine on the stem;
3. So soon may I fol-low, When friend-ships de - cay,

All her love - ly com - pan-ions Are fad - ed and gone;
Since the love - ly are sleep-ing, Go, sleep thou with them.
And from love's shin - ing cir - cle The gems drop a - way!



No___ flow'r of___ her___ kin - dred, No___ rose - bud_ is___ nigh,___
Thus_ kind - ly___ I____ scat - ter Thy_ leaves o'er_the_ bed,____
When true hearts lie___ with-ered, And_ fond ones are_ flown,___

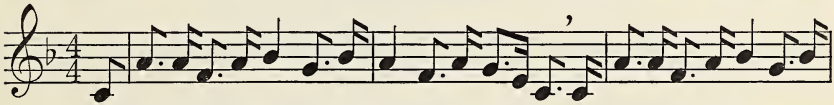


To re - flect back her_ blush-es Or___ give sigh_for___ sigh.
Where thy mates of___ the_ gar-den Lie___ scent - less_ and_ dead.
Oh!___ who would in - hab - it This_ bleak world a - lone?

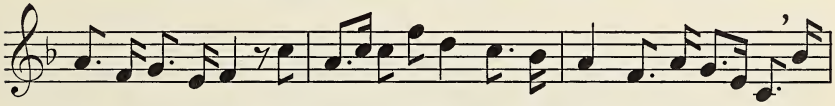
Weel May the Keel Row

Reading Song

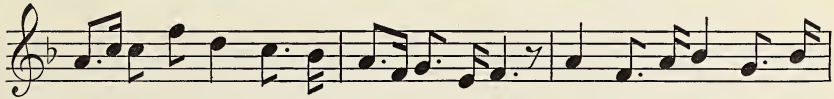
TRADITIONAL SCOTCH HIGHLAND FOLK SONG



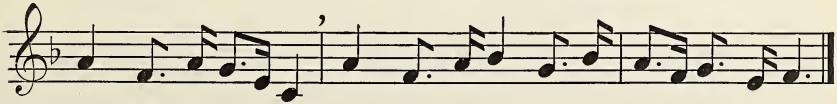
As I went up to Sandgate, to Sandgate, to Sand-gate, As I went up to Sandgate I



heard a las - sie sing, Oh weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row, Oh



weel may the keel row That my_ lad-die's in. Weel may the keel row, the



keel row, the keel_row, Weel may the keel row That my___ lad - die's in.

Kubey-Rembrandt Studios, Phila.

JOSEPH WOLFE PLAYING THE ENGLISH HORN

Theme from the "New World" Symphony

ENGLISH HORN — ANTONIN DVOŘÁK

Largo

p

pp

(B♭ CLARINET)

f

pp

Let Songs of Praise Arise

Reading Song

GEORGE ROGERS — JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

Moderato

p *mf*

1. Let songs of praise a - rise To God at ear - ly morn,
2. At noon - tide, too, O Lord, Thy praise shall be our theme,
3. At eve - ning's star - lit hour, Still be His praise ex - pressed,

mf *p*

When gold - en beams from east - ern skies The moun - tain peaks a - dorn.
When floods of burn - ing light are poured O'er moun - tain, vale, and stream.
When count - less stars of light His power And watch - ful love at - test.

Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Study Song

JOHN MILTON — OLD TUNE

mf

1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for___ He is kind,
2. All our wants He doth sup - ply, Loves to hear our___ hum - ble cry,
3. All things liv - ing He doth feed, His full hand sup - plies their need,

mf

f *mf*

For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
For His mer - cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.

f *mf*

The Pilgrim Fathers

Reading Song

LEONARD BACON — LOWELL MASON

O God! be-neath thy guid-ing — hand Our ex-iled fa-thers — crossed the sea;
Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer; Thy bless-ing came; and still — its — power

And, when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they — wor-shipped Thee.
Shall on-ward through all a-ges — bear The mem-'ry of that — ho-ly — hour.

Harvest Hymn

Reading Song

HENRY ALFORD — G. J. ELVEY

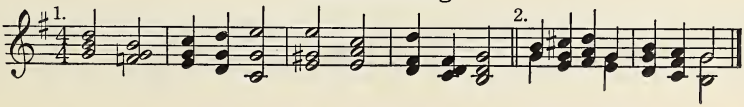
Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.

Tone Blending

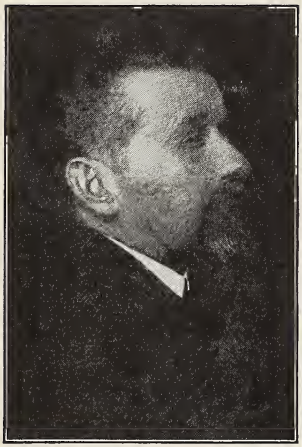


Planting Hops

Reading Song

From the Russian,
by NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF



ALEXANDER GRETCHANINOFF

Allegretto

mf

Girls in the hop - field are

mf

plant-ing ti - ny seed; List to their

voic - es in mer-ry, i - dle chat - ter, Laugh-ing as though noth-ing in the

rall.

world could ev-er mat-ter; Sound advice and counsel wise they never, never heed!

rall.

grazioso

Grow, seed, grow, climb the lat - tice high; Grow, lit-tle seed, just as

we__ are grow - ing Ev-'ry day a lit-tle more of do - ing and

Ev-'ry day more do - ing,

rit.

know - ing; Thus our hap-py lives may flow-er by_ and by!

rit.

know - ing; Thus our

Santa Lucia

Study Song

TRADITIONAL — ITALIAN FOLK SONG

Andantino

p

1. Now 'neath the sil-ver moon O-cean is glow-ing, O'er the calm bil - low
Here balm-y zeph-yrs blow, Pure joys in-vite us, And as we gen-tly row
2. When o'er thy wa - ters Light winds are play-ing, Thy spell can soothe_ us,
To thee, sweet Na-po-li, What charms are giv- en, Where smiles cre-a - tion,

p

mf *cresc.*

Soft winds are blow-ing;
All things de-light us.
All care al - lay-ing.
Toil blest by heav-en.

Hark, how the sail-or's cry Joy-ous-ly ech-oes nigh.
Home of fair po-e-sy, Realm of pure Har-mo-ny,

mf *cresc.*

f 1. 2. *dim.*

San-ta_Lu - ci - a! San-ta Lu-ci-a,
San-ta_Lu - ci - a! San-ta Lu - ci - a!

f *dim.*

The Rose-Tree

Study Song

English version by
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

MICHAEL PRAETORIUS

win-ter's frost and cold.
joy for young and old.
shel-ter 'neath the Tree.
glow-ing mys - ter - y.

mf

1. There is a Rose-Tree bloom - ing In win-ter's frost and cold;
To tell how Spring is com - ing, With joy for young and old.
2. Lo, an - y life that shiv - ers May shel-ter 'neath the Tree.
Each ten-der pet - al quiv - ers, With glow-ing mys - ter - y.

mf

mf *f*

It is the Rose of Love, No cru - el
And 'mid the sweet-ness curled A gold - en

mf *f*

tem - pest can re - move.
treas - ure of the world!

p

wind can with - er, No tem-pest can re - move.
heart is hid - den, Dear treas-ure of the world!

p

Italian Street Fair

Rote Song

FLEUR CONKLING

ITALIAN FOLK SONG

Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art
ROMAN GIRL AT A FOUNTAIN, BY BONNAT

Alla marcia

f

At the street fair

We mer - ri - ly dance to - day,

To mu - sic that's bright and gay,

And ped-dle our wares; Come and buy!

Gold - en oran - ges and clus-ters of

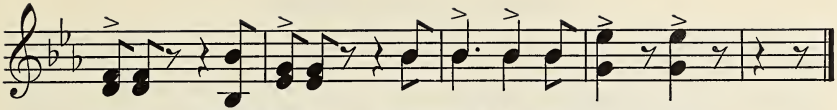
pp

grapes are seen, So lus-cious in leaves of green; Come buy at the fair! Dance

man with the hand or-gan's

ff

gai - ly! Dance gai - ly! The or - gan is play-ing Dance



Christmas Carol

Study Song

ALDIS DUNBAR

OLD FRENCH CAROL

lit-tle King of Love!
lit-tle sleep-ing One!

Andantino

mf *pp*

Why shines one star so clear to-night? Sleep, sleep, King of Love!
See, all ye An-gels, bend-ing near, Hush Thee, sleep-ing One!

pp

strong and pure and bright,
sleep-eth sweet-ly here,

mf

By its glo-rious light, strong, pure, bright, Seraphs wing their way to earth from
He whom ye re-vere, sleep-eth here, In a man-ger low His life on

mf

a- seek-ing One they love.
be- sleep, Thou love-ly One!

pp *pp* *ppp*

heav'n a-bove. Seek-ing, One they love.
earth be-gun. Sleep, Thou, love-ly One!

pp *ppp*

Home, Sweet Home

Reading Song

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE — HENRY R. BISHOP

Moderato

mf

'Mid pleas - ures and pal - ac - es though we may roam, Be it
An ex - ile from home, splen-dor daz - zles in vain, Oh,

ev - er so hum-ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the
give me my low-ly thatched cot - tage a - gain! The birds sing-ing

skies seems to hal - low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er
gai - ly that come at my call; Give me them with the peace of mind,

REFRAIN

p *mf*

met with else-where.
dear - er than all.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home! There's

p *mf*

no place like home, there's no place like home.

Sea Horses

Study Song

HAMISH HENRY — ELEANOR SMITH

Con moto

1. I saw them plung-ing through the foam, I saw them pac - ing up the shore,
2. In fear they leapt up - on the land, In fear they fled be - fore the wind,
3. To - day they plunged right through the foam, To-day they pranced right up the shore,

A thou - sand hors - es, row on row, And then a thou - sand more.
And, pranc - ing, plung - ing, on they raced The hunts-man raced be - hind.
A thou - sand hors - es, row on row, And then a thou - sand more.

Now the Day Is Over

Reading Song

SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY

mf

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep,
3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

mf

dim.

pp

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow - ers, Soon will be a - sleep.
Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

dim.

pp

The King of China's Daughter

Rote Song - School Choir

EDITH SITWELL

MABEL W. DANIELS

Gaily and lightly

mf

The King of Chi - na's daugh - ter So beau - ti - ful to

see With her face like yel - low wa - ter, Left her nut - meg

tree. Her lit - tle rope for skip - ping, for

Her lit - tle rope for skip - ping, for

skip - ping She skipped, she skipped, she skipped and gave it

Smoothly, dolce

me, Made of paint - ed notes of sing - ing birds, A-

rallentando *a tempo* *lightly*

mong the fields of tea. I

Faster and

skipped a-cross the nut-meg grove, I skipped a-cross the sea; But

I skipped a-cross But

faster *lunga* *f*

neith - er sun nor moon, my dear, Has yet caught me.

Good Night

Reading Song

ELSIE COBB BARNARD WILLIAM G. HAMMOND

p *Con moto*

1. The lit - tle new-moon's cra - dle bow A - down the west is
2. The dew is glis - t'ning on the grass; It marks the steps of
3. The flow - ers sleep and dream a - gain Of shin - ing sun and

rock - ing low. The last faint rays of sun - set light Are
those who pass. The south - wind lin - gers in her flight, And
cool - ing rain. The but - ter - fly now stills its flight, All

shin - ing forth, "Good night, good night."
soft - ly sighs, "Good night, good night."
na - ture sleeps, "Good night, good night."

LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Carol of the Shepherds

Reading Song

EDA LOU WALTON — BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG

Moderato

p

1. Come, all ye shep - herds and be not dis - mayed, Seek where the
2. As we were watch-ing our flocks where they lay, Shone a great
3. Now we have found Him in Beth - le - hem stall, Sing the glad

p

1. Come, ye shep - herds, un - dis - mayed; Where the
2. We were watch - ing where they lay, Shone a
3. We have found Him in a stall, Sing glad

f

low - ly sweet ba - by is laid; Here in a man-ger,
glo - ry as bright as the day. Glad bells were ring-ing,
tid - ings, oh sing them to all! Shep - herds a - dore Him,

f

low - ly babe is laid;
glo - ry bright as day.
tid - ings, sing to all!

mf *p*

far from all dan-ger, Sleep-ing be-hold Him, warm arms en-fold Him In Christ-mas joy.
sweet voices singing, Through heav'n's blue portals, "Good will to mortals;" Christ-mas is come.
wise men be-fore Him Lay down their dow-er, in glit-t'ring show-er, Christ-mas is come.

mf *p*

Theme

From "Symphony Pathétique"

CLARINET

PETER ILICH TSCHAIKOWSKY

Andante (*con tenerezza*)

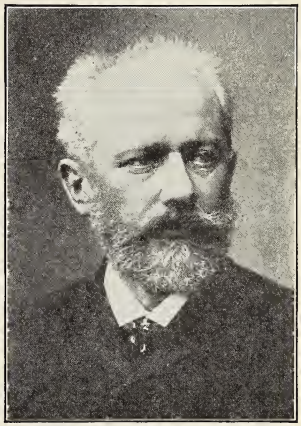
ppp *p* *ppp*

p *ppp*

pp *dolciss. ma espress.*

rallent.

pp *pppp* *pp* *pppp*



PETER ILICH TSCHAIKOWSKY

Christmas Stars

Study Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG, used by TSCHAIKOWSKY as the theme in the "ANDANTE CANTABILE" of the String Quartet, op. 11.

Cantando e molto legato

p

Christ - mas stars in heav - en re - call

mp *cresc.*

That great star which shone for all, When its gold - en

p

ra - diance so bright Marked the earth's first Christ - mas night.

The Plaint of the Camel

Study Song - School Choir

CHARLES EDWARD CARRYL MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW

Slowly, grudgingly

mp

1. Ca - na - ry birds feed on sug - ar and seed, The
2. Cats, you're a - ware, can re - pose in a chair,
3. Lambs are en - closed where it's nev - er ex - posed,
4. Peo - ple would laugh if you rode a gi - raffe, Or
5. A snake is as round as a hole in the ground, And

par - rots have crack - ers to crunch, And as for the poo - dles, they
Chick - ens can roost up - on nails; Pup - pies are a - ble to
Coops are con - struc - ted for hens; Kit - tens are treat - ed to
mount - ed the back of an ox; It's no - bod - y's hab - it to
wea - sels are wav - y and sleek; And no al - li - ga - tor could

tell me the noo - dles Have chick - ens and cream for their lunch.
sleep in a sta - ble, And oys - ters can slum - ber in pails.
hous - es well heat - ed, And pigs are pro - tec - ted by pens.
ride on a rab - bit, Or try to be - strad - dle a fox.
ev - er be straight - er Than liz - ards that live in a creek.

poco rit.

But there's nev - er a ques - tion A - bout my di - ges - tion
But no one sup - pos - es A poor cam - el doz - es
But a cam - el comes hand - y Wher - ev - er it's sand - y
But as for a cam - el, He's rid - den by fam - i - lies
But a cam - el's all lump - y And bump - y and hump - y

a tempo

An - y - thing does for me, An - y - thing does for me!
An - y place does for me, An - y place does for me!
An - y - where does for me, An - y - where does for me!
An - y load does for me, An - y load does for me!
An - y shape does for me, An - y shape does for me!

Come, Thou Almighty King

Reading Song

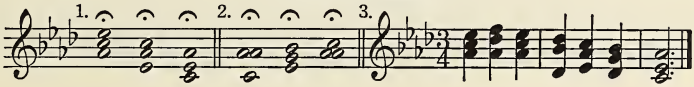
CHARLES WESLEY — FELICE DE GIARDINI

Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
Come, Thou in - car - nate word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,

Help us to praise. Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our pray'r at - tend. Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.

Tone Blending



Evening Song

Reading Song

From "Chambers' Journal"

Robert Schumann

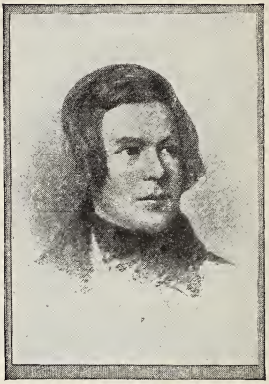
Lento

p

One star is trem-bling in - to___ sight, And
The wood-land range is dim - ly___ blue With

p

soft as sleep the dark - ness___ falls, The
smoke, that creeps from cots un - seen, And



Robert Schumann

wood-dove from the for - est___ calls, The bat be - gins his___ way-ward flight.
bri - ery hedge and mead - ow___ green Put on their mist - y___ robe of dew.

Amaryllis

Reading Song

EDA LOU WALTON — HENRI GHYS

Daintily

mf

Dain - ty danc - er, gai - ly now Step, come step a grace - ful meas - ure,
For the moon will with - er soon, And the mu - sic fall - ing soft - er,

mf

While the moon is like a flow'r Dance a - way the moon - lit hour.
Will fore - tell the end - ing tune; Say good - night, the dance is done.

(*Second stanza dying away to pp*)

Peaceful Night

Reading Song

FLEUR CONKLING — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Slowly, with much expression

p

1. When the sun - lit day is done, When the pur - ple shad - ows come,
Dark - ness clouds the skies so bright, Slow - ly, gen - tly, steals the night.
2. Peace - ful night, so dark and still, With the moon on vale and hill,
Like a lan - tern in the sky, Light - ing trav - 'lers pass - ing by.

p

CHRISTMAS EVE IN MERRY ENGLAND, BY SHIRLEY KITE

The Waits

Reading Song

A. J. FOXWELL — JEREMIAH SAVILLE

Gaily

f

When the Christ - mas time is at hand, Then the waits are
When the dark - ness hides them from sight, We can hear them
Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la

f

heard in the land; With a fid - dle and a cor-net, flute and bas-
far through the night, As a loud and mer-ry cho-rus gai - ly they
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, fa la la

soon, They bear up the voic - es and keep them in tune.
raise, And make all the ech - oes re - sound with their lays.
la, Fa la la Fa la la fa la la la la!

Waltz in A-flat

Theme

Slow Waltz

JOHANNES BRAHMS

dolce

p

mf

p

rit.

f

p

Silent Night, Holy Night

Reading Song

JOSEPH MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

p

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep-herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

p

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child, Ho - ly In-fant so ten-der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav-'nly hosts sing, "Al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace,_ Sleep in heav- en - ly peace._
Christ, the Sav-iour is born!_ Christ, the Sav - iour is born!"
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth,_ Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth!_

Tone Blending

1. 2.

Market Day

Study Song

ETHEL C. BROWN

ROBERT SCHUMANN

Now the peo - ple quick - ly gath - er, This_is bus - y mar - ket day.

Moderato

This is bus - y mar - ket day.

Flow'rs and fruit in fine ar - ray.

G

Crisp the air__ and bright the sun-shine, Flow'rs and fruit_in fine__ ar- ray.

Ker - chiefs, caps and ros - y fac - es, Laugh-ing, chaf - fing, blithe_and gay.

C

Laugh - ing, chaf - fing, blithe and gay.

Winter Landscape

Reading Song

MARY J. M. LARKIN

CARL MARIA VON WEBER

Andante

mf

How I like the win - ter land-scape With its frost - y fil - i - gree;
How I like the an - gry bil-lows, Swirl-ing in the win - ter sea.

e♭

p

E♭

f

Who could de - vise a world so fine? No one but_a__ hand di - vine;
Who could de - vise a world so fine? No one but_a__ hand di - vine.

Happy New Year

Study Song - School Choir

ISABEL M. HIGDON ISABEL M. HIGDON

Brightly

Ring out the old,— Ring in the New Year, "Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year!"—

It is the time— of joy and glad-ness and of good cheer, "Hap-py New Year!"—

B

G

mf

It is the hour— of new res-o - lu-tions, We hope to keep (to keep) through-out the

keep—

mf

Tone Blending

year. To all we meet the joy - ous greet-ings, "Hap-py New Year, Hap-py New Year!"

New Year's Hymn

Reading Song

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL — EDWARD BAILEY BIRGE

Allegro moderato

mf

An - oth-er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa-ther, let it be In

C *p* Ab

work-ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee. An -

p *mf*

oth-er year of pro-gress, An - oth-er year of praise, An-

oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days.

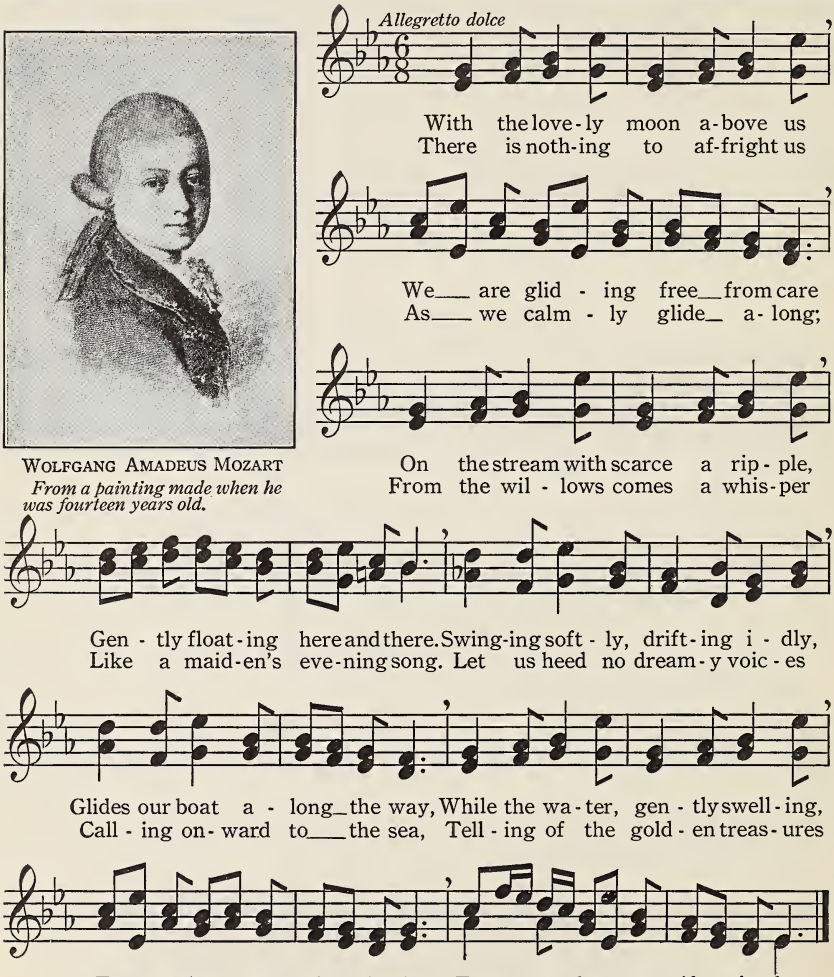
A Boating Song

Reading Song

REBECCA B. FORESMAN

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART
From a painting made when he was fourteen years old.



God, Our Maker

Mrs. C. F. Alexander — Reading Song — William Henry Monk
Arranged by Russell Carter

Stanza 1 to be sung as a refrain after each stanza.

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

Fine

B

2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. The pur - ple head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,
4. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

D.C.

He made their flow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The sun - set and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky.
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.

The Kine Are Homeward Going

Three-Part Round

Traditional — Old English Round

I — II

The kine, the kine are home - ward go - ing, Where o'er the

III

ford the stream is flow - ing, They drink and wan - der on - ward, low - ing.

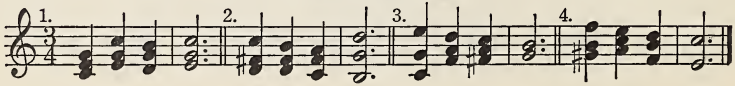
Morning Hymn

Reading Song

J. Keble — Ludwig van Beethoven

1. Lord God of morn - ing and___ of night, We thank Thee for Thy gifts___ of light; As in the dawn___ the shad - ows fly,___ We seem to find___ Thee now___ more nigh.
2. Fresh hopes have wak - ened in___ the heart, Fresh force to do our dai - ly part; Thy slum - ber gifts___ our strength re - store, Through-out the day___ to serve_ Thee more.
3. O Lord of light, 'tis Thou___ a - lone Canst make our dark - ened hearts___ thine own; Oh then be with___ us, Lord, that we___ In Thy great day___ may wake_ to Thee.
4. Praise God, our Mak - er and___ our Friend; Praise Him through time, till time___ shall end; Till psalm and song___ His name a - dore Through heav'n's great day of ev - er - more.

Tone Blending



O Light-Bearing Star

A. J. Foxwell — Reading Song — C. H. Fischer

Andantino

1. O light - bear - ing star, Thou rid - est a -
2. Thy glanc - es of fire My heart will in -
3. Like thee, be it mine Un - cloud - ed to

1. O light - bear - ing star, Thou
2. Thy glanc - es of fire My
3. Like thee, be it mine Un -

far, Re - splend - ent in beau - ty, A Queen in thy
spire With fond as - pi - ra - tion To gaze and ad-
shine, And gain for my guer - don Ap - prov - al di-

rid - est a - far, Re - splend - ent in beau - ty, A
heart will in - spire With fond as - pi - ra - tion To
cloud - ed to shine, And gain for my guer - don Ap-

car, Re - splend - ent in beau - ty, A Queen in thy car.
mire, With fond as - pi - ra - tion To gaze and ad - mire.
vine, And gain for my guer - don Ap - prov - al di - vine.

Queen in thy car, A Queen, A Queen in thy car.
gaze and ad - mire, To gaze, To gaze and ad - mire.
prov - al di - vine, Ap - prov - al, Ap - prov - al di - vine.

Thanksgiving Hymn

Reading Song

ANONYMOUS — NETHERLANDS TUNE

Lento

1. (*p*) We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing; He
2. (*mf*) Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing, Or-
3. (*ff*) We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou lead - er in bat - tle, And

chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known; The wick - ed op-
dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine; So from the be-
pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be. Let Thy con-gre-

press - ing cease them___ from dis - tress - ing, Sing prais - es to His
gin - ning the fight___ we were win - ning, Thou, Lord, wast at our
ga - tion es - cape___ trib - u - la - tion; Thy name be ev - er

1, 2, 3. — AFTER LAST VERSE

name, He for - gets not His own.
side, Let the glo - ry be Thine!
praised! And Thy peo - ple be free. Ev - er be free!_____

The Aviator

Study Song - School Choir

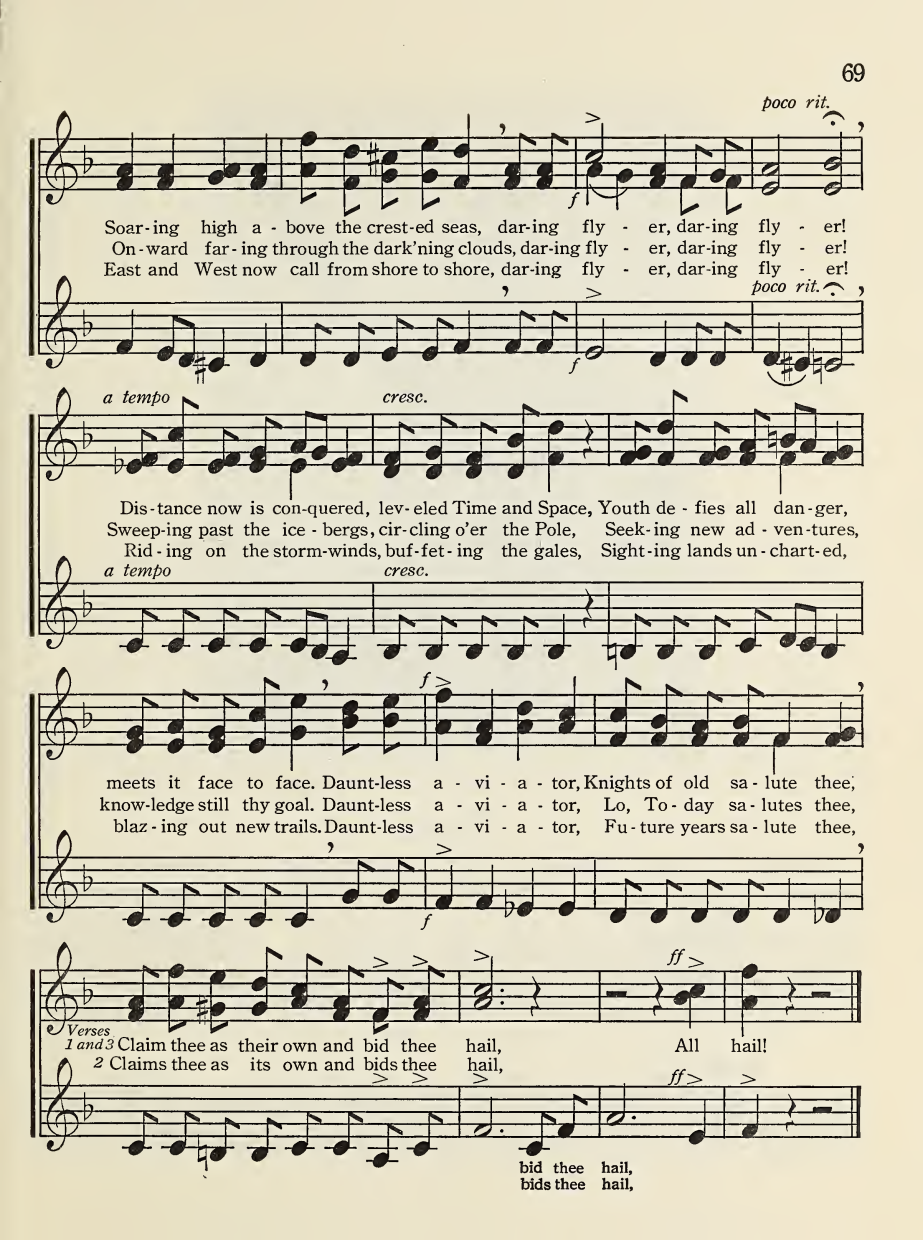
M. JOSEPHINE MORONEY — ELMER S. HOSMER

Con moto

mf

1. Skim-ming o - ver tops of tow-'ring trees, dar-ing fly - er, dar-ing fly - er!
2. Sail - ing far a - bove the cit - y crowds, dar-ing fly - er, dar-ing fly - er!
3. North and South are sep - a - rate no more, dar-ing fly - er, dar-ing fly - er!

mf


poco rit.
f
Soar-ing high a-bove the crest-ed seas, dar-ing fly-er, dar-ing fly-er!
On-ward far-ing through the dark'ning clouds, dar-ing fly-er, dar-ing fly-er!
East and West now call from shore to shore, dar-ing fly-er, dar-ing fly-er!
poco rit.
f
a tempo
cresc.
Dis-tance now is con-quered, lev-eled Time and Space, Youth de-fies all dan-ger,
Sweep-ing past the ice-bergs, cir-cling o'er the Pole, Seek-ing new ad-ven-tures,
Rid-ing on the storm-winds, buf-fet-ing the gales, Sight-ing lands un-chart-ed,
a tempo
cresc.
f
meets it face to face. Daunt-less a-vi-a-tor, Knights of old sa-lute thee,
know-ledge still thy goal. Daunt-less a-vi-a-tor, Lo, To-day sa-lutes thee,
blaz-ing out new trails. Daunt-less a-vi-a-tor, Fu-ture years sa-lute thee,
f
ff
Verses
1 and 3 Claim thee as their own and bid thee hail, All hail!
2 Claims thee as its own and bids thee hail,
ff
bid thee hail,
bids thee hail,

Kubey-Rembrandt Studios, Phila.

J. Walter Guetter Playing the Bassoon

Theme

Entrance of the Tradesmen, from "Midsummer Night's Dream"

Bassoons — Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

Allegro molto

Where God Hath Walked

Eda Lou Walton

Reading Song

Étienne Henri Méhul
From the Opera, "Joseph"

Allegro maestoso

p

Where God hath walked Val - leys shall be ex - alt - ed,
Where God shall speak Cit - ies rise in their splen - dor,

p

cresc.

f

Where God hath walked Hills bow low. Where God hath trod
Where God shall speak Tow - ers blaze. Where God hath trod

cresc.

f

ff

Moun - tains tow - er, Ra - diant the heav'ns, Bright the ground.
Streets un - end - ing Run their long way Toward the sun.

ff

Two by Two

Study Song

WILBUR WEEKS — JOHANN STRAUSS

Tempo di mazurka

p

When comes the sum-mer weath-er, Pur-ple and soft the heath-er,

Out in the mead-ow gay Let us all dance a-way;

p

There while the breeze is play-ing, O-ver the grass-es sway-ing;

mf

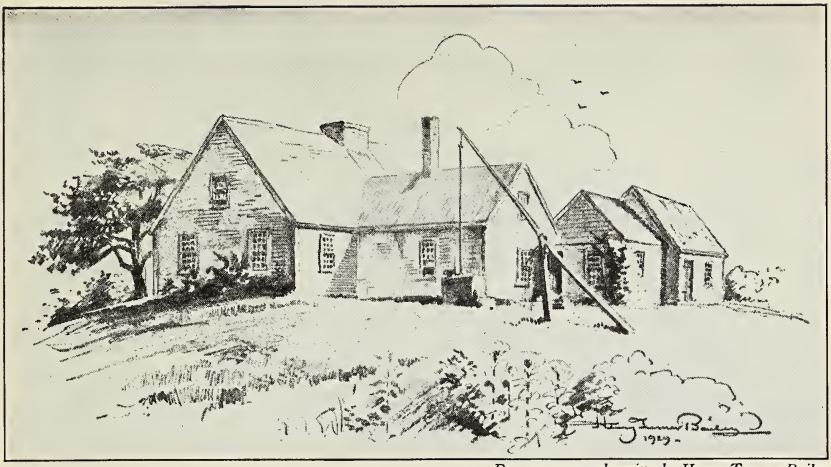
Two by two, fast then slow, round we will go.

The Old Oaken Bucket

Reading Song

SAMUEL WOODWORTH

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my child-hood, When fond rec-ol-
The or-chard, the mead-ow, the deep tan-gled wild-wood, And ev-'ry loved
D. S. The old oak-en buck-et, the i-ron-bound buck-et, The moss-cov-ered



From a crayon drawing by Henry Turner Bailey

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET PLACE, AT GREENBUSH, MASSACHUSETTS

Fine

lec - tion pre - sents them to view.
spot that my in - fan - cy knew. The wide-spread - ing stream and the
buck - et that hung in the well. The cot of my fa - ther, the

D. S. al fine

mill that stood by it, The bridge and the rock where the cat - a - ract fell;
dai - ry - house nigh it, And e'en the rude buck - et that hung in the well.

Why We Study Music

Did you ever ask yourself why we study music in school, when we might be spending the time on geography, arithmetic, or history?

There are three main reasons for studying music, and many others of less importance. One reason is that in this way we add to our enjoyment of school life. The music period brings a pleasant change from our other work. We like to sing together.

A second reason for studying music is that if we learn to know some of the most beautiful songs, we are going to find greater joy in singing and in hearing fine music after we leave school. We also want to know why some songs are more beautiful than others. As we join in singing the better songs we grow to appreciate them and to love them.

In this way we learn what excellent music is. We cultivate our taste for the best. We get some standards of comparison, so that when we hear all kinds of music, vocal and instrumental, at home, in church, at concerts, or anywhere else, we can more easily tell whether we are listening to something very choice, or to poor, trivial music which lacks real beauty and lasting charm.

Only a few of us will ever earn our living as professional musicians or music teachers; but all through life we shall be hearing music. We study music, then, both for the pleasure it gives us now, and also for the increased happiness we shall have in later years through the steady growth of our taste for the best.

A third reason why we study music is that we may add to the pleasure of others, by singing and playing for them or with them. We have to live and work together in this world, so we ought to learn how to live and work together happily and effectively. Each of us expects to do his level best, and at the same time be willing to coöperate for the general good. This is real teamwork. There is no better way of applying the true spirit of teamwork than in association with other people in playing or singing beautiful music. The better we can do our own part, the more we can give to the performance. So we study to improve our voices, learning how to produce tones that are rich, flexible, and pleasing instead of hard and strident. We also try to add to the store of good music we know and to increase our skill in singing and playing, not only in order to enrich our own musical enjoyment, but also to increase the pleasure we can give.

We cannot expect to enjoy music to the full, unless we learn a great many songs of different kinds: — patriotic songs, marching songs, folk songs, compositions both classical and modern, choice melodies and harmonies that have given deep pleasure to many people. We need to know how to think musical ideas, and how to write and read these musical thoughts. So we practice reading music from the printed page. The more easily we can read music, the wider is our command of the rich resources of musical literature. Playing an instrument is another way of enjoying music. Our satisfaction is further increased if we can compose music of our own. We also learn interesting facts about the musicians who composed the songs we sing, and the selections to which we listen. This adds to our appreciation of the music itself.

In these ways we are building up a store of enjoyment for the present, and for many years to come, for both ourselves and our friends; and at the same time we are adding to the pleasure and profit of the days we spend in school.

Questions for Thought and Discussion

1. For several years you have been studying music. Have you ever tried to think what this has meant to you?

2. What songs did you like best two or three years ago?

3. What songs do you like best now?

4. Why do you like these songs better than those of the lower grades?

5. What do you hear in music now that you could not hear before?

6. What can you do now that you could not do then?

7. In what ways do you sing better than you did when you were in the fourth or fifth grades?

8. Are some of the songs in this book better than some you have heard outside of school? Of all the songs learned in and out of school, which ones do you like best? Why?

9. Are there any of the following songs you do not know: America, Silent Night, Holy Night, Brahms' Lullaby, The Harp That Once through Tara's Halls, Juanita, Abide with Me, Yankee Doodle, Dixie, My Old Kentucky Home, Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean, All through the Night, Auld Lang Syne, Santa Lucia, Now the Day Is Over, Come Thou Almighty King, Old Black Joe, Annie Laurie, Battle Hymn of the Republic, America, the Beautiful?

   Each of these songs is widely known and loved. What are the qualities which have brought this about? Is the song distinguished by beautiful melody? Rich harmony? Rhythmic appeal? Patriotic, religious, or sentimental appeal? Association with home experiences? Does it tell a story? You will find in some songs a combination of these qualities. Can you suggest other possible appeals?

10. Can you find another song in the book which matches the particular appeal of each of the above songs?

11. Choose three words to describe each of these pieces of music: Waltz in A-flat, p. 59; Largo, "New World" Symphony, 38; Dance of the Happy Spirits, 10; Andante Cantabile from the String Quartet, 53; Kelvin Grove, 15; How to Tell Wild Animals, 24; Twilight Song, 30; The Last Rose of Summer, 36; Santa Lucia, 44; The Rose-Tree, 45; Christmas Carol, 47; Now the Day Is Over, 49; The King of China's Daughter, 50; The Plaint of the Camel, 54; Where God Hath Walked, 71; Traümerei, Schumann; The Beautiful Blue Danube, Strauss; Marche Militaire, Schubert; Minuet, "Don Juan," Mozart.

    Some of the following words may apply, but you may find still better ones: sad, gay, quiet, boisterous, thoughtful, peaceful, weird, sweet, plaintive, solemn, dainty, martial, heroic, majestic, lively, vigorous, sentimental, happy, mournful, angry, mysterious, pastoral, calm, fanciful, sublime, fantastic, restful, devotional, brilliant, humorous, wistful.

12. Can you name any values, in addition to the following, which you or your classmates are obtaining from your music study? *a.* Pleasure in singing. *b.* Relaxation from other school work. *c.* Development of appreciation for the best music. *d.* Learning how to read music easily. *e.* Learning how to play an instrument. *f.* Learning what teamwork means, by singing or playing together. *g.* Increasing the range of acquaintance with fine musical selections. *h.* Learning to compose music. *i.* Learning to compare musical selections and to point out their differences. *j.* Learning to find pleasure in music that other people consider superior. *k.* Improving the quality of voice and of diction.

The Fairy Ring

Study Song

From Supplementary Song Series, No. 3

AMBROISE THOMAS, from "MIGNON"

Gaily

p

1. Let us laugh and let us sing, Danc-ing in a mer - ry
2. Like the sea-sons of the year, Round we cir - cle glad - ly
3. Spring and Sum-mer glide a - way, Au - tumn comes with tress - es
4. Fast - er! fast - er! round we go, While our cheeks like ros - es

mf *p*

ring; We'll be fair - ies on the green, Sport-ing round the fair - y queen.
here; I'll be Sum-mer, you'll be Spring, Danc-ing in a fair - y ring.
gay; Win-ter, hand in hand with Spring, Danc-ing in a fair - y ring.
glow; Free as birds up-on the wing, Danc-ing in a fair - y ring.

John Highlandman

Reading Song

ROBERT BURNS

SCOTCH FOLK SONG

Briskly

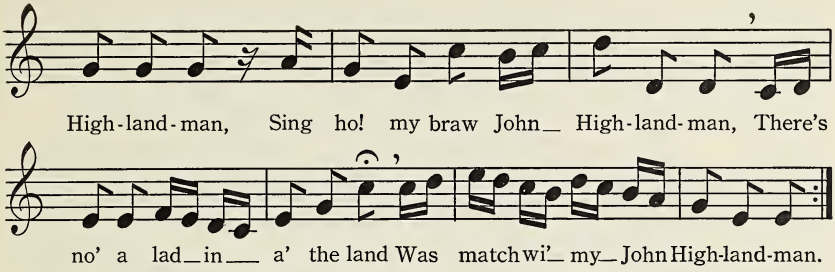
mf

A High-land lad my love was born, The Low-land laws he
They ban-ished him be - yond the sea; But ere the bud was

held in scorn, But he still was faith - ful to his clan My
on the tree, A - down my cheeks the pearls ran Em-

mf

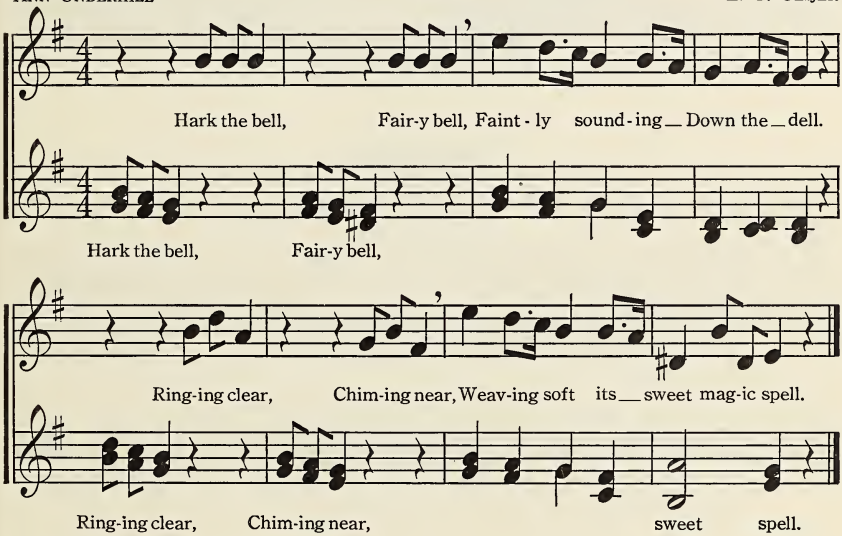
gal - lant braw John High-land-man. Sing hey! my braw John
brac - ing my John High-land-man. Sing hey! my braw John



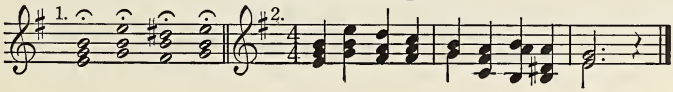
Fairy Bells

Reading Song

ANN UNDERHILL — E. G. GEIJER



Tone Blending



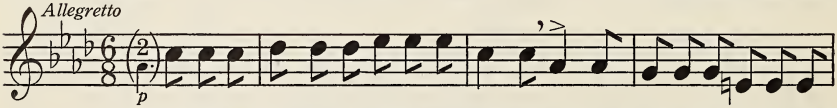
TARANTELLA, BY SINDING

Tarantella

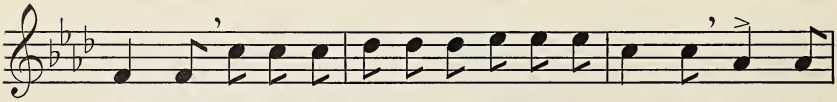
Study Song

ETHEL C. BROWN — ITALIAN FOLK SONG

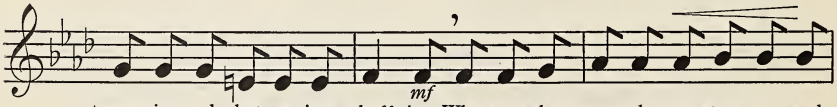
Allegretto



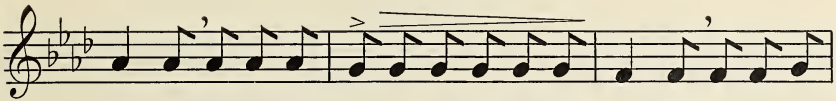
Whirling and twirling and singing and laughing, Stamping; tramping and chattering,
Dance a-gain, prance a-gain, tambourine sing-ing, Flick-ing, click-ing the cas-ta-nets



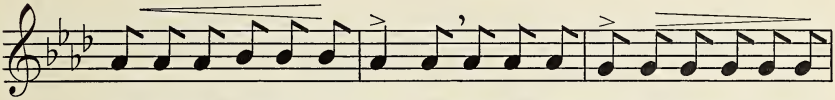
chaff-ing; Whirl-ing and twirl-ing and sing-ing and laugh-ing, Stamp-ing,
ring-ing; Dance a-gain, prance a-gain, tam-bou-rine sing-ing, Flick-ing,



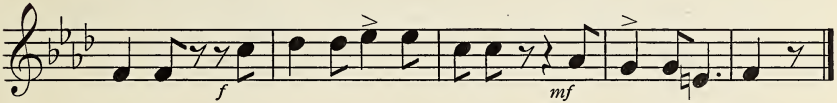
tramp-ing and chat-ter-ing, chaff-ing; Where are there men who are strong-er and
click-ing the cas-ta-nets ring-ing; Loom-ing and gloom-ing the moun-tain a-



fleet - er, Where are there maids who are fair - er and sweet - er? Where are there
bove us, Here to you, cheer to you, maid-ens who love us; Loom-ing and



men who are strong-er and fleet - er, Where are there maids who are fair - er and
gloom-ing the moun-tain a - bove us, Here to you, cheer to you, maid-ens who

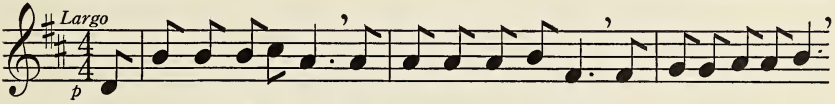


sweet-er? The Bay of Na - ples gleam-ing Be - neath the blue sky.
love us. The Bay of Na - ples gleam-ing Be - neath the blue sky.

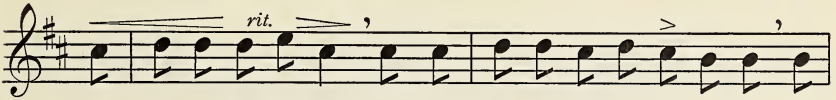
The Night Will Never Stay

Reading Song

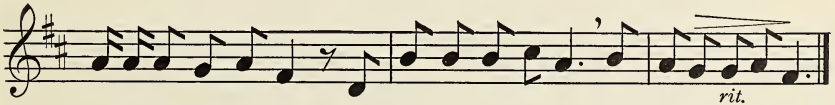
ELEANOR FARJEON HOWARD HANSON



The night will nev-er stay, The night will still go by, Though with a mil-lion stars



You pin it to the sky, Though you bind it with a blow-ing wind And



buck-le it with the moon, The night will slip a-way Like sor-row or a tune.

Twilight

Reading Song

EDA LOU WALTON — A. DANHAUSER

Andantino

p

Twi - light fall - ing, birds_ are_ nest - ing, breez - es rest - ing,
Shad - ows lift - ing, sil - v'ring hills now, sil-v'ring rills now,

Stars are peep - ing, hills_ are sleep - ing in the shade.
Moon - light drift - ing lights_ the heav'ns and earth be - low.

O Country Great and Glorious

Reading Song

The Modern Music Series — ROBERT SCHUMANN

Con spirito

f — *cresc.*

O coun-try great and glo - rious, O dear and hap - py land, Thy faith-ful chil-dren
Be right-eous-ness thy hel - met, Be mer - cy thy good shield, Be jus - tice keen the_

f — *cresc.*

A

mf

serve thee With_heart and voice_and hand. Thy sons they stand a - bout thee, Strong
weap - on, Thy_ no - ble arm_doth wield. Be truth thy shin-ing ar - mor, O

mf

bul-warks of the state; They guard thy tow'rs vic-to-rious, Thy walls in-vi-o-late.
coun-try, glorious, great, And count-less gen-e-ra-tions Thy fame shall cel-e-brate.

D

ff *cresc.*

O coun-try great and glo-rious, O dear and hap-py land, Thy faith-ful chil-dren

ff *cresc.*

ff *rit.*

serve thee With heart and voice and hand, With heart, with heart and voice and hand.

rit. *ff*

The Vagabond's Life

Reading Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER — POLISH FOLK DANCE

Lively

mf

Come, now, fol-low as I lead the way, All roads beck-on when the heart is gay!
Sun-light spar-kles and the wind is high, Good folks greet us as we wan-der by!

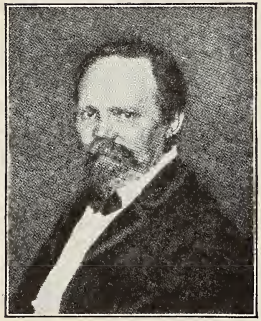
Tell your for-tune? if you have a rid-dle Bring it quick to the gyp-sy gay;
Tam-bou-rine and cas-ta-net and fid-dle, Sing and dance all the bright, glad day!

Evening Prayer

Study Song - School Choir

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK
from "Hansel and Gretel"



ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK

Lento

pp

When a-way to bed I creep, Four-teen an-gels

pp

watch my__ sleep; Two my head pro-tect - ing,

F *poco cresc.* G D

Two my feet di - rect - ing, Two up-on my right hand, Two up-on my

poco cresc.

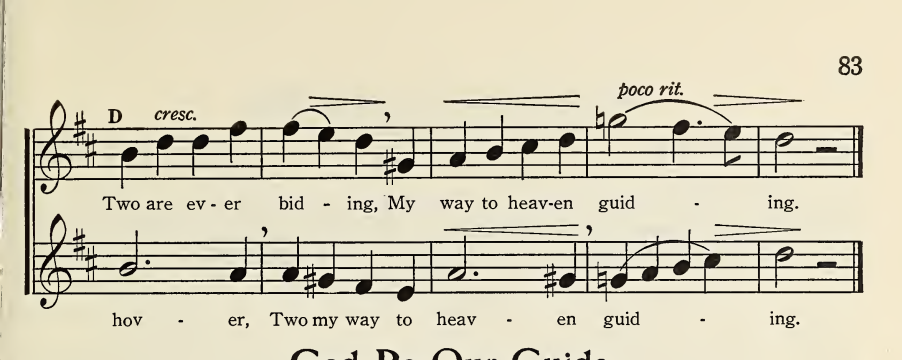
Two up-on my right hand,

G *sempre p*

left hand, Two me warm-ly cov - er, Two a-bove me hov - er,

sempre p

Two up-on my__ left hand, Two me warm-ly cov - er Two a-bove me

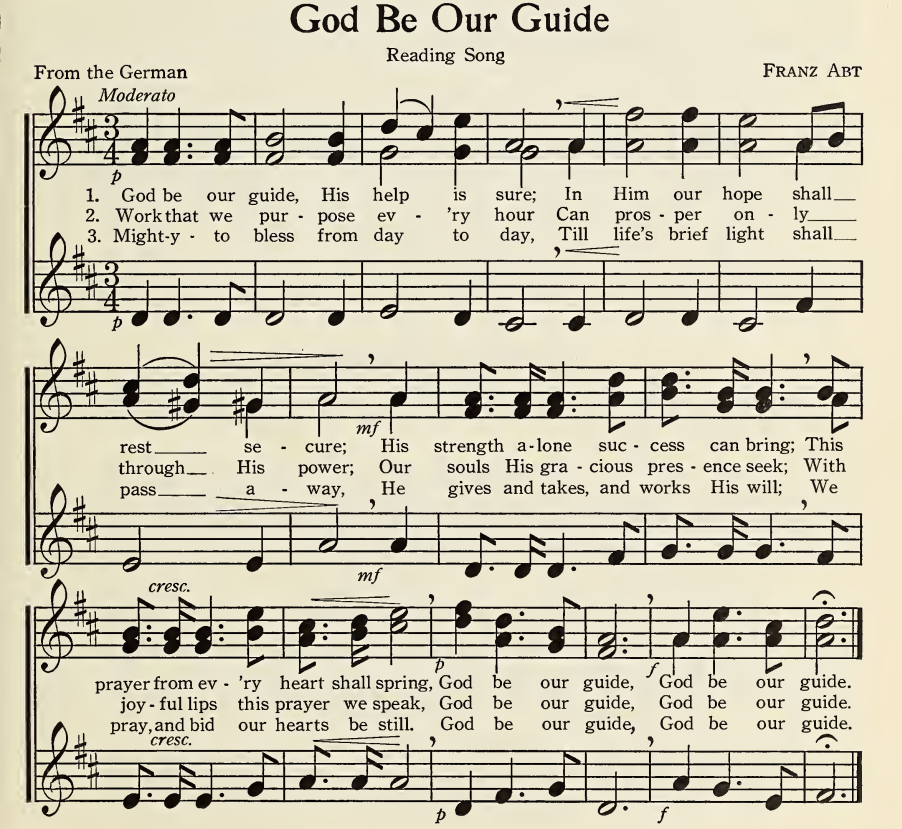


God Be Our Guide

Reading Song

From the German

FRANZ ABT



Hungarian Dancing Song

Rote Song

The Modern Music Series

HUNGARIAN FOLK SONG

Rather slowly, increasing in speed

mf

Two _____ and two, the danc-ers spright-ly, Turn ____ and poise and whirl so
Life _____ is full of hope and pleas-ure; While ____ we tread this joc-und

Allegro

f

light - ly, Hair _____ and rib - bons gai - ly fly - ing, Feet with swal-lows'
meas-ure, Hap - py girl and jo - vial boy, ____ Let us all our

rit. *a tempo*

ff

wings _____ are vy - ing; Danc - ing, danc - ing, Gay, ah! ____ so gay_ are_we.
youth _____ en - joy. ____ Danc - ing, danc - ing, Gay, ah! ____ so gay_ are_we.

Planting Poppies

Reading Song

From the Russian,
by NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG,
arranged by A. GRETCHANINOFF

Allegro grazioso

mf

1. Pop - pies, pop - pies, ra - diant flow - ers, Tall like ti - ny
2. Pop - pies, pop - pies, ra - diant flow - ers, Pour - ing gold - en
3. From the stove the old ____ man ____ crawled, To the field the
4. We must plow the fer - tile field, ____ Sow the seed that

gold - en tow - ers, We must plant them so, ____ Ask how best they grow.
light in show - ers, Tell us, farm - er, tell, ____ Have you plant - ed well?
plow he hauled; ____ He the way would show ____ So that we should know.
it may yield; ____ We must plow and sow ____ In the vale be - low!

The House in the Wood

Reading Song

MAX HINÜBER — E. HERMES

Moderato

p

1. Tread soft - ly, light - ly here, Birds build their nests a - near;
2. Winds mur-mur lull - a - bies, Boughs, rock-ing, fall and rise;
3. Here first will nest - lings fly While yet the nest is nigh;

p

Where boughs of oak and beech Wave high and out of reach, Where
Leaves, rust - ling, whis-per low What on - ly birds may know; All
Here first will learn to trill Such songs as love doth thrill; Till

cresc. *dim.*

leaves pro-tect, pro-tect from rain, From sun and rain, From sun and rain.
here is safe, is safe, se-cure From hawk and lure, From hawk and lure.
from their for - est, for - est home, They long to roam, They long to roam.

cresc. *dim.*

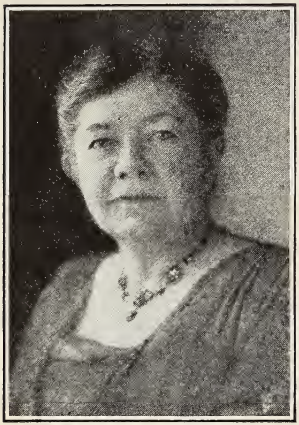
pro - tect from rain,
is safe, se-cure
their for - est home,

Who Has Seen the Wind?

Study Song - School Choir

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

MRS. H. H. A. BEACH



MRS. H. H. A. BEACH

Moderato

f

Who has seen the wind?

f

Neith - er I nor you;

p

But when the leaves hang

trem - bling, The wind is pass - ing through.

f *p* *rit.*

Who has seen the wind? Neith-er you nor I; But when the leaves bow

molto *pp* *a tempo*

down their heads, The wind is pass - ing by.

Old Black Joe

Reading Song

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER

Moderato

ALTOS

mf

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay Gone are my
2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain? Why do I
3. Where are the hearts once so hap - py and so free? The chil - dren so

friends from the cot - ton fields a - way; Gone from the earth to a
sigh that my friends come not a - gain? Griev - ing for forms now de-
dear that I held up - on my knee? Gone to the shore where my

bet - ter land I know, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
part - ed long a - go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,
soul has longed to go, I hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing,

mf *pp* *mf*

"Old Black Joe". I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing, For my head is bend-ing low; I

mf *pp* *mf*

p

hear their gen - tle voic - es call - ing, "Old Black Joe."

p

The American Hymn

Reading Song

MATTHIAS KELLER

MATTHIAS KELLER

Maestoso

f

1. Speed our Re - pub - lic, O Fa - ther on high, Lead us in
2. Fore - most in bat - tle, for Free - dom to stand, We rush to
3. Rise up, proud ea - gle, rise up to the clouds! Spread thy broad

f

p

cresc.

path - ways of jus - tice and right! Rul - ers as well as the
arms when a - roused by its call; Still, as of yore when George
wings o'er this fair west - ern world! Fling from thy beak our dear

p

cresc.

mf

ruled, one and all, Gir - dle with vir - tue, the ar - mor of might!
Wash - ing - ton led, Thun - ders our war cry, "We con - quer or fall!"
ban - ner of old! Show that it still is for free - dom un - furled!

mf

f *mf*

Hail! three times hail___ to our coun - try and flag! Rul - ers as
Hail! three times hail___ to our coun - try and flag! Still, as of
Hail! three times hail___ to our coun - try and flag! Fling from thy

f *mf*

well as the ruled, one and all, Gir - dle with vir - tue, the
yore when George Wash - ing - ton led, Thun - ders our war___cry, "We
beak our dear ban - ner of old! Show that it still___ is for

f *f*

ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail___ to our coun - try and flag!
con - quer or fall!" Hail! three times hail___ to our coun - try and flag!
free - dom un - furled! Hail! three times hail___ to our coun - try and flag!

f

Tone Blending

1. 2.

The Brooklet

Study Song

WILHELM MÜLLER — FRANZ SCHUBERT

Moderato

p

I___ heard a brook-let mur - mur A - down its rock - y___ height, In-
I___ fol - low ev - er on - ward While still the brook-let___ near, And___

mf

to the val-ley flow - ing, So___ won-drous fresh and bright. I know not how it
bright-er gleam its wa - ters, More bright and yet___ more clear. Oh, tell me, brook-let

hap - pened, Or___ who the im - pulse gave, But I must fol - low___
whith - er Thou___ lur - est me to - day? Thou hast with thy___ sweet___

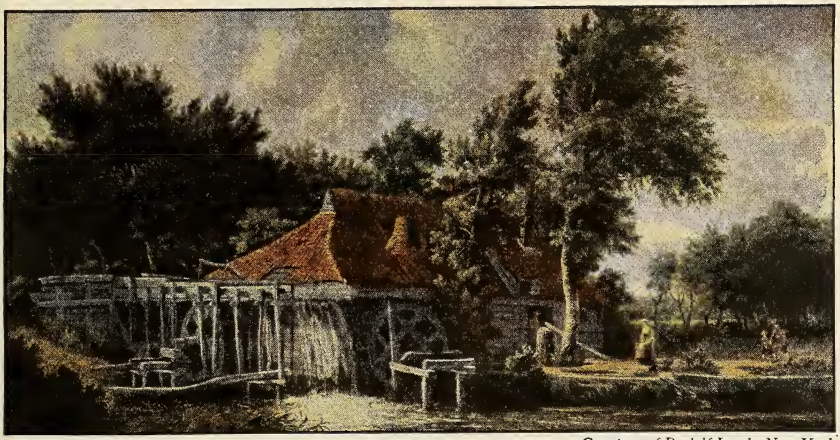
down-ward, Must take my walk - ing___ stave,___ But I must fol - low___
sing - ing En - ticed my soul a - way,___ Thou hast with thy___ sweet

dim.

down - ward, Must take my walk - ing___ stave, But___ I must fol - low
sing - ing En - ticed my soul a - way, Thou hast with thy sweet

pp *ppp*

down-ward, Must take my walk - ing___ stave, Take_my___ stave, Take my stave.___
sing - ing En - ticed my soul_a - way, Far___ a - way, Far a - way.___



Courtesy of Rudolf Lesch, New York

THE OLD WATERMILL, BY HOBBEMA

Wandering

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL — FRANZ SCHUBERT

Allegretto

p — *mf*

1. To wan-der is the mil - ler's joy, To wan - der, (to wan - der)
2. The wa - ter long has taught us this, The wa - ter, (the wa - ter)
3. We see it in the mill wheels too, The mill wheels, (the mill wheels)

p

He___ must a wretch-ed mil - ler___ be, Who___ nev - er cares the
It___ knows no rest by day___ or___ night, In___ wan-d'ring al-ways
They___ like not to be stand - ing___ still; But___ turn all day with

mf — *pp*

world to see, To wan - der, to___ wan - der, to wan - der, to ___ wan - der.
takes de-light, The wa - ter, the___ wa - ter, the wa - ter, the___ wa - ter.
right good will, The mill wheels, the mill wheels, the mill wheels, the mill wheels.

The Fishermen

Study Song

ANN UNDERHILL — JEAN BAPTISTE WEKERLIN

Allegretto

p

The wind blows fresh and free, Lads, Mer - ri - ly shout a Yo Heave Ho! We
Our catch is in the hold, Lads, Mer - ri - ly shout a Yo Heave Ho! The

mf

steer our course to sea, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho! Heave
wind blows fierce and cold, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho! The

to, now for a fill, Lads! Mer - ri - ly shout and dip the net, Then
waves break with a roar, Lads! Mer - ri - ly shout and breathe a prayer, So

pull, pull with a will, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho!_____
steer safe for the shore, Lads, Mer - ri - ly sing Yo Ho!_____

Green Holiday

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — POLISH FOLK SONG

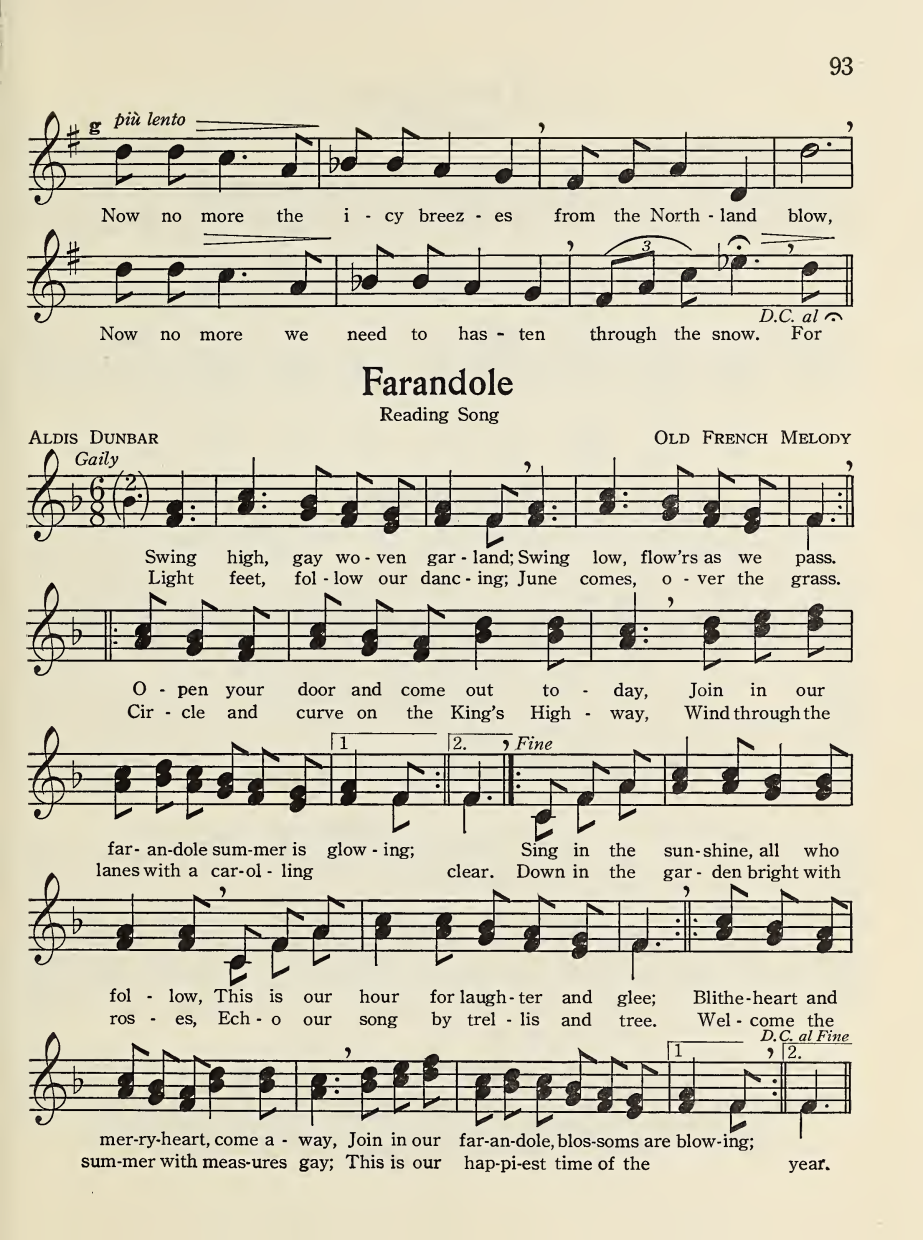
Moderato

p

North-ward now the birds are wing - ing, Leaf - y boughs we are bring - ing,
Spring has come and win-ter's o - ver, Breez - es bring scent of clo - ver.

Fine

From the for - est come we sing - ing, See at last bud and flow'r!
Ev - 'ry wall with leaves we cov - er, Hide each roof in a bow'r!


g
più lento
Now no more the i - cy breez - es from the North - land blow,
Now no more we need to has - ten through the snow. For
D.C. al
Farandole
Reading Song
Aldis Dunbar
Old French Melody
Gaily
Swing high, gay wo - ven gar - land; Swing low, flow'rs as we pass.
Light feet, fol - low our danc - ing; June comes, o - ver the grass.
O - pen your door and come out to - day, Join in our
Cir - cle and curve on the King's High - way, Wind through the
Fine
far- an-dole sum-mer is glow - ing; Sing in the sun-shine, all who
lanes with a car-ol - ling clear. Down in the gar - den bright with
fol - low, This is our hour for laugh - ter and glee; Blithe-heart and
ros - es, Ech - o our song by trel - lis and tree. Wel - come the
D.C. al Fine
mer-ry-heart, come a - way, Join in our far-an-dole, blos-soms are blow-ing;
sum-mer with meas-ures gay; This is our hap-pi-est time of the year.

The Bolero

Reading Song

FLEUR CONKLING — SPANISH MELODY

Tempo di Bolero

mf

Ring - ing tam - bou - rines, Click - ing cas - ta - nets
Scar - let ros - es___ fling, Gay - est songs we___ sing,

Rhyth - mic sways our___ dance, Whirl - ing steps en - trance!
Twirl - ing fast the___ tune, End - ed all too___ soon!

My Pocket

From the original Hungarian
by GRACE L. WALKER

Reading Song

ANNA VON WOHLFARTH-GRILLE

Quickly (*Rustico*)

mf

Ti - ny pock-et, so small, Far too small for this roll; If I nib-ble
Cross is Bob-by with me, Will no long-er tease me. Gra-cious, I am

mf

E♭ A♭

one bite It will still be too tight; Why not swal-low it whole?
so sad, Bob-by, do not stay mad! Come now, Bob-by, tease me!

Tone Blending

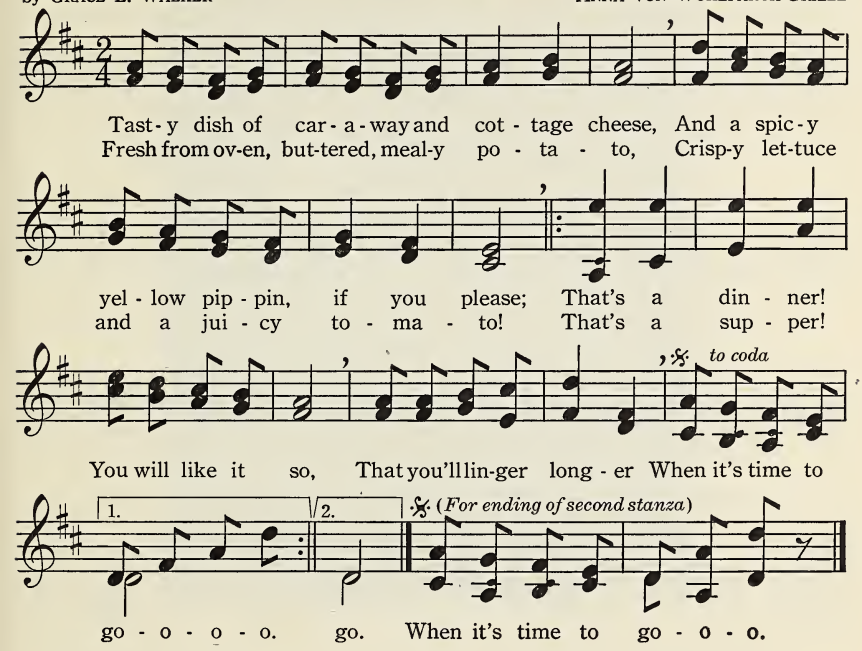
1. 2. 3.

Caraway and Cheese

From the original Hungarian
by Grace L. Walker

Study Song

Anna von Wohlfarth-Grille

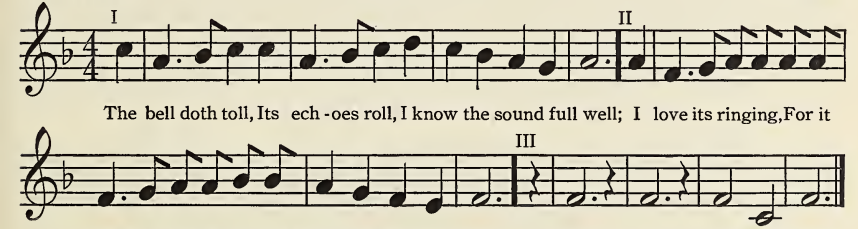


The Bell Doth Toll

Three-Part Round

Traditional

Old Round



March

Reading Song

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT — HOWARD HANSON

Moderato *mf*

The storm - y March is come at last With wind, and cloud, and chang-ing skies; I

mp

hear the_rush - ing of the blast That through the_snow-y val - ley flies. Ah,

f

pass - ing few are those who speak, Wild, storm - y month, in praise of thee, Yet,

rit. *p*

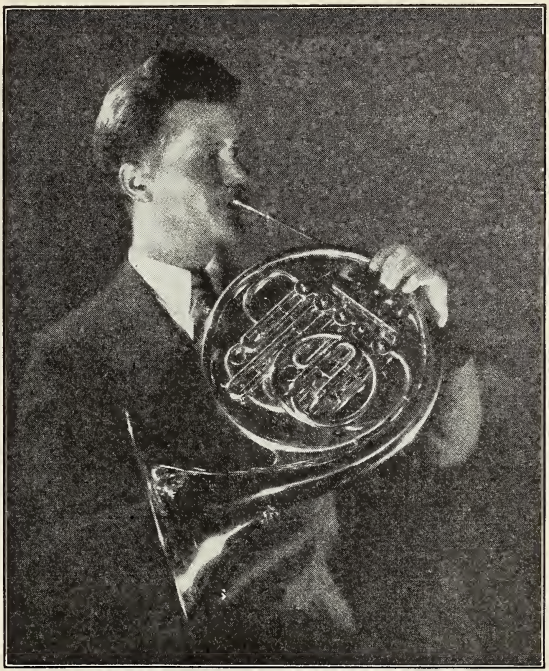
though thy winds are loud and bleak, Thou art a wel-come month to me. For

a tempo *rit.* *mf*

thou to north-ern lands a - gain The glad and glo-rious sun dost bring, And

meno mosso *rit.* *rit.*

thou hast joined the gen - tle rain And wear'st the gen - tle name of spring.



Wendell Hoss Playing the French Horn

Theme

Nocturne, from "Midsummer Night's Dream"

French Horn — Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

Andante tranquillo

p dolce

1. 2.

By the Waves

Reading Song

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

WILHELM PETERSON-BERGER

Con moto

p

1. Crisp and curl - ing, Soft un - furl - ing
2. Wave - lets cream - ing, Sun - shine gleam - ing
3. Drift - ing, lift - ing, Rift - ing, sift - ing,

f *mp*

Caps of sil - ver foam, Haste the break - ers,
In the shin - ing sands; Gay and mer - ry,
'Neath the smil - ing sky; On the shin - gle*

f

p *f*

Frol - ic - mak - ers, Chas-ing play - mates home.
Bold and cheer - y Delve the sun - burn'd hands.
Pleas-ures min - gle, And the day goes by.

f

* *coarse gravel at the seashore*

Annie Laurie

Reading Song

DOUGLAS OF FINGLAND — LADY JOHN SCOTT

Moderato

p

1. Max - wel-ton's braes are bon-nie, Where___ ear - ly fa's the___
2. Her___ brow is like the snow-drift, Her___ throat is like the___
3. Like___ dew on th' gow-an ly - ing Is th' fa' o' her fair - y___

dew, And 'twas there that An-nie Lau-rie Gave me her prom-ise true;
swan; Her___ face it is the fair-est That e'er the sun shone on,
feet, And like winds in sum-mer sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet,

mf *cresc.*

Gave me her prom - ise true, Which ne'er for-got will be,
That e'er the sun shone on, And___ dark blue is her e'e,
Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me,

mf *cresc.*

p *dim.*

And for bon - nie An - nie Lau - rie I'd___ lay___ me doon_and dee.

p *dim.*

Forth to the Meadows

From the German

Reading Song

FRANZ SCHUBERT
from "ROSAMUNDE"

FRANZ SCHUBERT

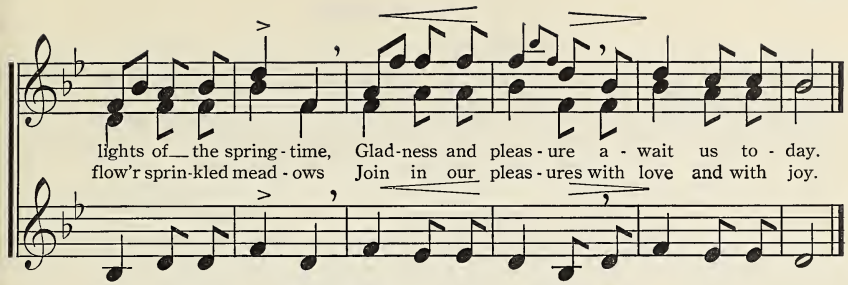
Allegretto

p

Forth to the mead - ows, ye
Ech - oes are ring - ing from

fair mer - ry maid - ens,
green loft - y moun - tains,

Haste to the mead-ows to dance and to play; Yield to the witch - ing de-
Pleas-ure and glad - ness now have no al - loy; Forth, then ye maid - ens, to

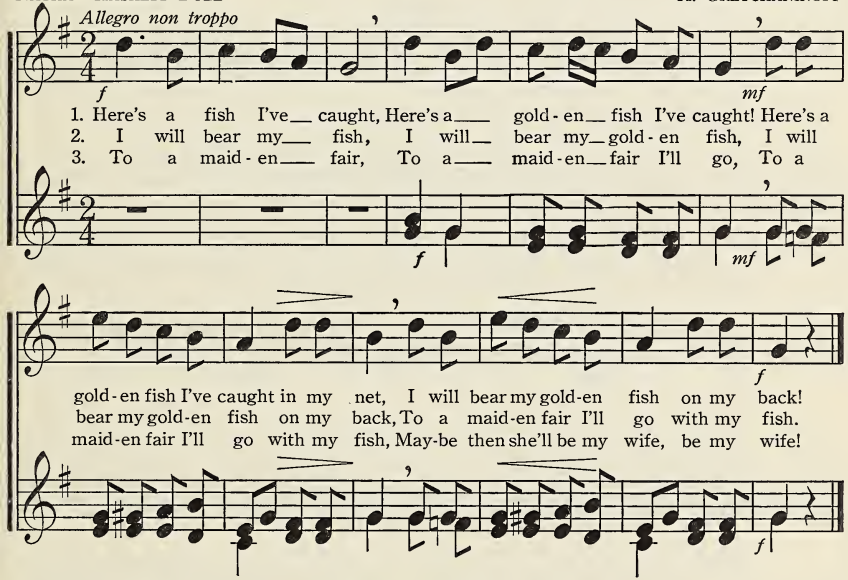


My Golden Fish

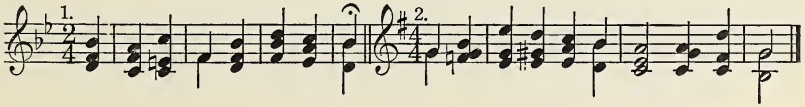
From the Russian, by
NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

Reading Song

RUSSIAN FOLK SONG, arranged by
A. GRETCHANINOFF



Tone Blending



A Wind Awoke

Study Song - School Choir

COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL

Andante

SOLO *Soprano*

p

1. A wind a-woke with the
2. It crept through murmuring
3. It slept at last in the

With closed lips

pp

Hm.

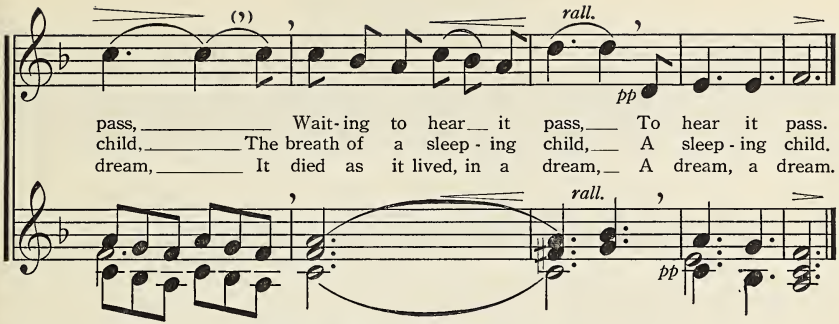
pp

Hm.

sun - rise, And breathed on the dew-y grass; Then fled far a - way to the
val - leys, And rushed o'er the moor-land wild, It swept through the woods with a
sun - set, 'Twas wea - ry of flow'r and stream, It had found no place for its

Hm.

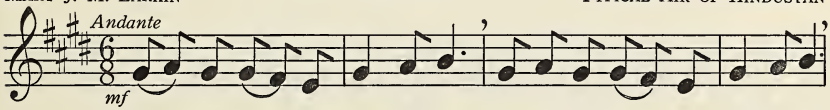
blush - ing flow'rs, O-ver the sea in their se - cret bow'rs, Wait-ing to hear it
sigh of un - rest, And glid - ed o - ver the o-cean's breast, Like the breath of a sleep - ing
flight to cease. No home for its spir-it to rest in peace, And it died as it lived, in a



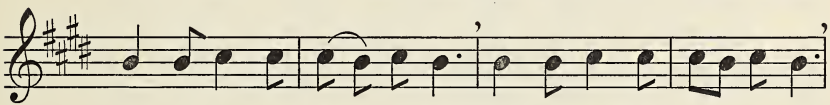
The Snake Charmer

Reading Song

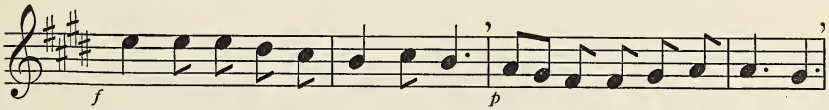
MARY J. M. LARKIN — TYPICAL AIR OF HINDUSTAN



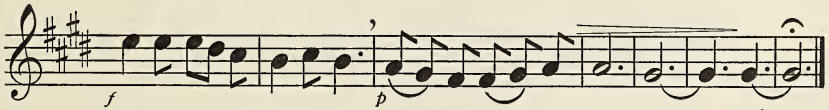
Down the street comes the jug-gler man, Charm-er of snakes in Hin-du-stan,
See that big co - bra raise its head, Spec-ta-cled hoods now be - gin to spread,



Tur-ban, dhu - ti, rust - y hue, Weird, sweet mu - sic, pi - ping too;
Four and twen - ty dance I am sure, Danc - ing to the mag - ic lure;



Lift the lids of your bas - kets, do, Fa - mous mag - i - cal Hin - du;
Bead - y eyes on the charm - er fix As he pipes on his pun - ji,



Show the tricks your nag-as do, Show us what they can do, Hin - du.
Fee him well for now he's through; Hap-py the Nat sa - laams to you.

dhuti = trousers; *nagas* = snakes; *punji* = gourd flute; *Nat* = snake charmer; *salaams* = bows.

Were I the Sun

Reading Song

A. R. Wells — Margaret Ruthven Lang

With spirit

mf

1. I'd al-ways shine on hol - i - days, Were I the sun; On
2. I would not melt a sled-ding snow, Were I the sun; Nor
3. I'd warm the swim-ming pool just right, Were I the sun; On

mf

sleep - y heads I'd nev - er gaze, But fo - cus all my
spoil the ice where skat - ers go, Nor help those use - less
school-days I would hide my light, The Fourth I'd al - ways

morn-ing rays On bus - y folks of bus-tling ways, Were I the sun.
weeds to grow, But hur - ry mel - ons up, you know, Were I the sun.
give you bright, Nor set so soon on Christ-mas night, Were I the sun.

Largo

Study Song - School Choir

From the opera, *Xerxes,* by
GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

THOMAS WILLIAMS

Largo

p

Fa - ther in heav'n, Thy chil - dren hear,

mf *p*

As they a - dor - ing bow, O Thou Al - might - y One, Our weak-ness

d

f

heed; Strength - en our faith; With hope in - spire our hearts, Flam-ing our

F

pp

souls with love Like un - to Thine. Then shall Thy works a-bound, Men-

cresc.

f

shall pro - claim that God our Lord is God a-lone, And

p

ho - ly, ho - ly is His name, And ho - ly is His name;

maestoso *rit.*

ff

God our Lord is God a-lone, And ho - ly, ho - ly is His name.

maestoso *rit.*

ff

Words by permission of C. C. Birchard and Company

Star of Peace

Reading Song

TRADITIONAL — J. E. GOULD

Moderato

p

Star of peace! to wan-d'rers wea-ry, Bright thy beams that smile on me;
Star of hope! gleam on the bil-low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee;

p

Adagio

pp

Cheer the pi-lot's vi-sion drear-y, Far at sea, Far at sea.
Bless the sail-or's lone-ly pil-low, Far at sea, Far at sea.

pp

April! April!

Study Song

DORA READ GOODALE — WILLIAM G. HAMMOND

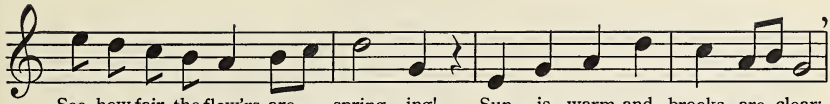
Joyfully

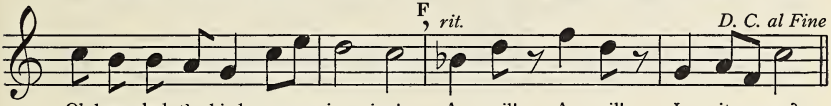
A-pril! A-pril! Are you here? Oh how fresh the wind is blow-ing!
A-pril! A-pril! You are here. Though your smil-ing turn to weep-ing,

See! the sky is bright and clear; Oh how green the grass is grow-ing!
Though your skies grow cold and drear, Though your gen-tle winds are sleep-ing!

rit. *Fine* 1 C *a tempo*

A-pril! A-pril! Are you here? A-pril! A-pril! Is it you?
A-pril! A-pril! You are here.

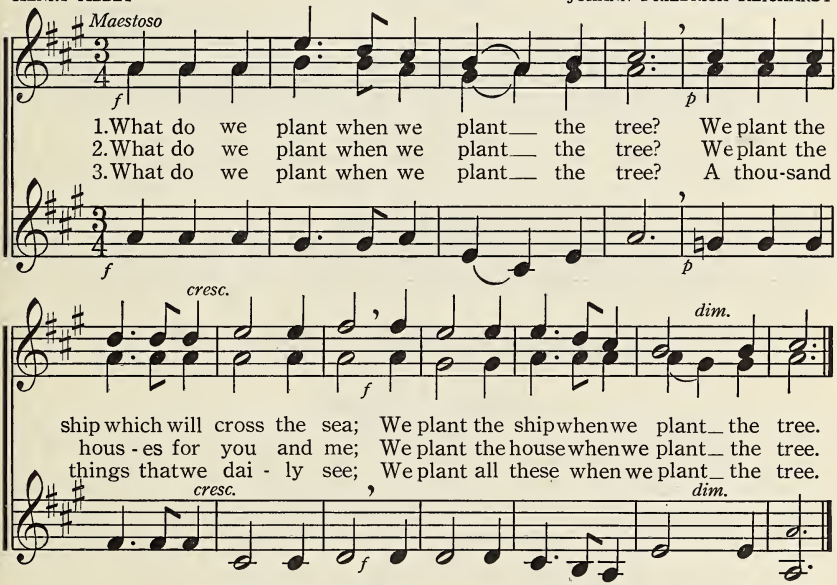




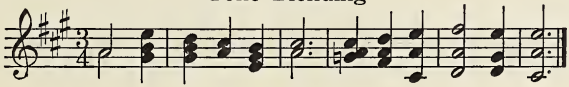
What Do We Plant?

Reading Song

HENRY ABBEY — JOHANN FRIEDRICH REICHARDT



Tone Blending



Friendship

Reading Song

Translated from the German

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

Andante

SOPRANO

p

Oh! friend-ship is___ a won-drous treas-ure, Of earth's good gifts this is___ the
It brings new joy___ to days_ of glad-ness, Those hap-py days when friend meets

ALTO

cresc.

best, It sweet-ens life,___ and none can meas-ure How those pos-
friend; In days___ of grief___ it tem-pers sad-ness And brings de-

mf

p

ses-sing it___ are blest. In joy, in sor-row, Friendship cheers, And chang-es
lights that nev-er end. It mat-ters not how dark the day, If Friend-ship

f

dim.

not with chang-ing years, And chang-es___ not with chang-ing___ years.
cheers us on___ our way, If Friend-ship_ cheers us___ on our___ way.

Shall I Sing?

Reading Song

KATE GREENAWAY

HORATIO PARKER

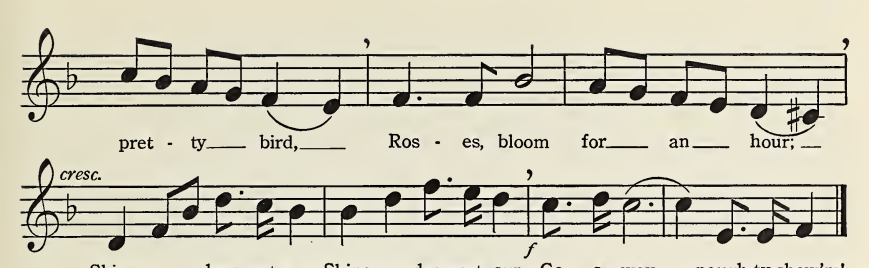
Brightly

f

"Shall I sing?" says the lark, "Shall I bloom?" says the flow'r, "Shall I

mf

come?" says the sun, "Or shall I?"___ says the show'r. Sing your songs,

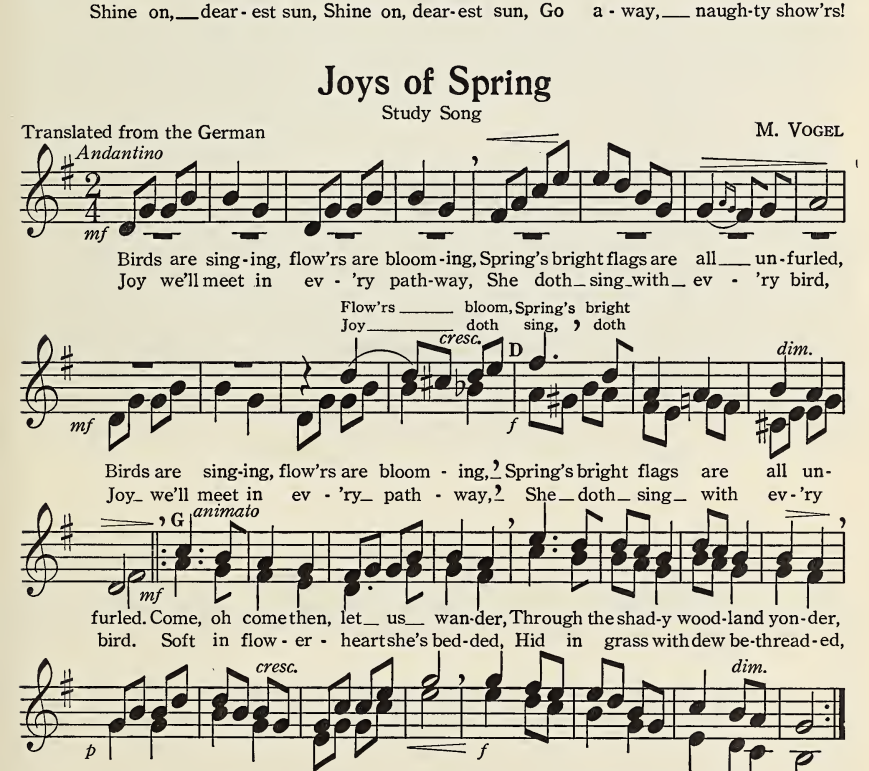


Joys of Spring

Study Song

Translated from the German

M. Vogel



My Normandy

Reading Song

Translated from F. BÉRAT

F. BÉRAT

Moderato *cresc.* *p* *p*

In spring-time when the birds are sing-ing, And hope re-turns to earth a-gain,
I've seen the moun-tain tor-rents dash-ing From snow-y peaks in Switz-er-land;

cresc. *p*

cresc. *p*

When grass-es green to life are spring-ing, And flow-ers bloom on hill and plain;
I've seen the az-ure waves a-flash-ing On It-a-ly's fair south-ern strand,

cresc. *p*

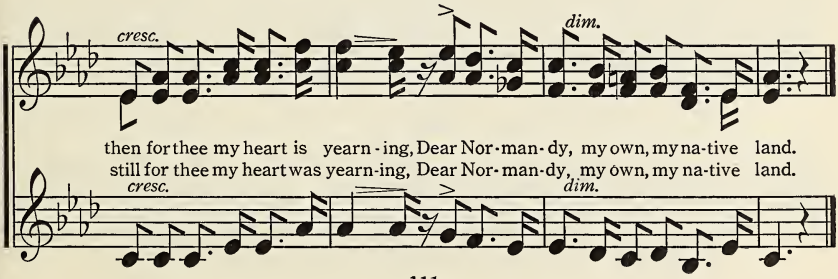
cresc.

When swallows homeward bend their flight, And gone is win-ter's frost-y night, Ah!
And man-y an-oth-er ra-diant shore, That smiles in beau-ty ev-er-more. But

cresc.

By Burton Holmes from Ewing Galloway, N. Y.

SPRINGTIME IN NORMANDY



Playtime in Japan

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — JAPANESE MELODY

Moderato

mf

When the snow-flakes light are fall - ing In our far Ja - pan, Then I hear my
But when blos-soms fill the gar - den, White on ev - 'ry tree, Then we hold the

play-mates call - ing, "Come, O Yu - ki San. Catch the snow and heap it high,
Feast of Ban - ners, Raise the No - bu - ri. Flags and pen - nons in the wind

rit. *a tempo*

mf

Shape it like a man. Greet him as Da - ru - ma Sa - ma!" In our far Ja - pan.
Stream in bright ar - ray. See, our gold-en fish - es swimming High in air to - day.

Daruma Sama is the Japanese deity in whose image Japanese boys and girls shape their snow men.
The symbol for the "boys' festival" in Japan is a bright paper kite in the shape of a fish flown from a flagstaff.
The fish chosen is the carp, in Japanese, Noburi, because of its perseverance in swimming up stream.

Song for Arbor Day

Reading Song

From Supplementary Song Series — PETER I. TSCHAIKOWSKY

Moderato

p

From for - est wide and free, We bring this state - ly tree, Long may it
May we this les - son learn, That if suc - cess we'd earn, On Life's broad

p

wave, Long may it wave! And as its top climbs higher,
field, On Life's broad field, We must look up and grow,

mf

Let each its growth in - spire To do and nev - er tire; 'Twill cour - age give.
No fal - t'ring pur - pose show, Then shall we sure - ly know, We'll nev - er yield.

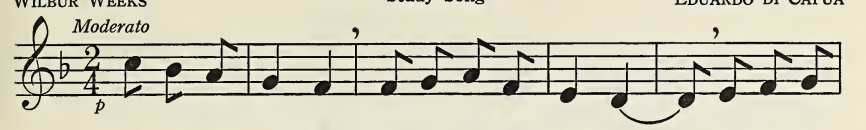
Gondoliera

(O Sole Mio)

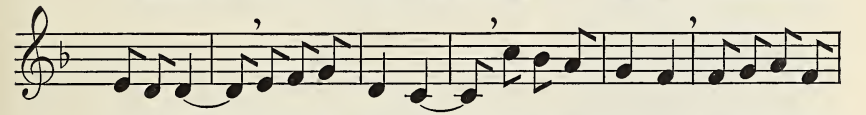
Study Song

Wilbur Weeks

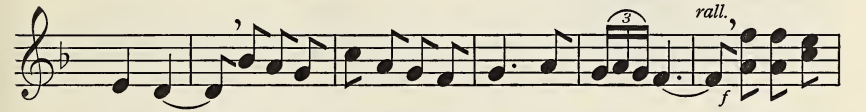
Eduardo di Capua



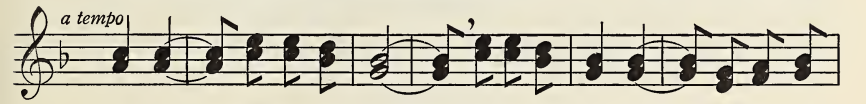
The sun - set ra - diance, dream-ing wave-lets lav - ing, The an - cient
It sings the cit - y 'mid the wa - ters ly - ing, Her charm the



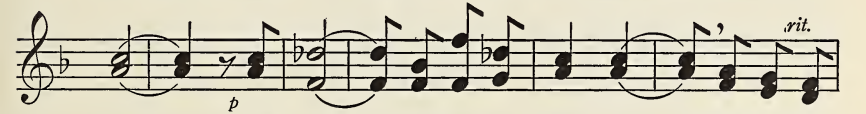
wa-ter-ways with gold is pav - ing, From Mal - a - moc - co ves-per bells are
cen-tu - ries that pass de - fy - ing, Her mar-ble man-sions with their gar-den



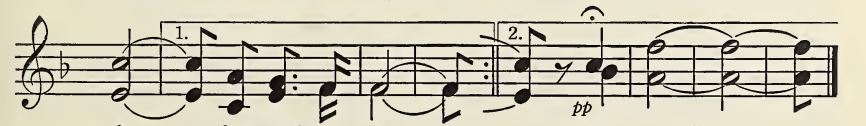
ring - ing With sil-ver voice the song of eve - ning sing - ing. Then as the
clos - es That in the moon-light breathe a scent of ros - es. Thus as the



twi - light fades in - to night, And in the heav - ens the stars are
twi - light fades in - to night, And in the heav - ens the stars are



bright, The old ca - nals a - long, ah, From dark gon-
bright, The old ca - nals a - long, ah, A love - ly



do - las sounds a song!
song a song.

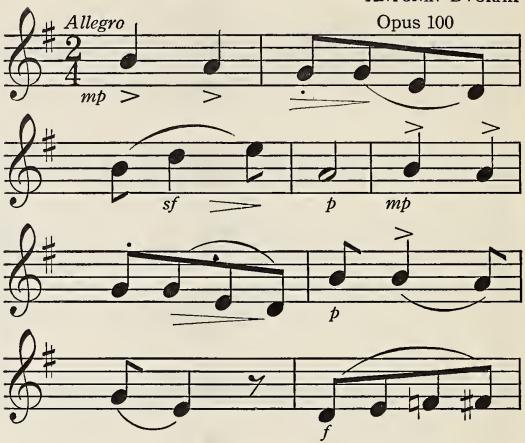
Theme

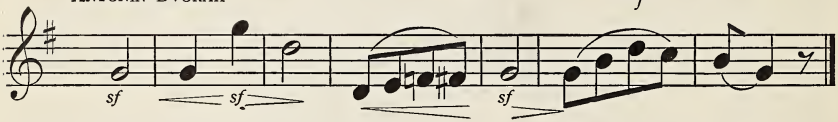
From "Violin Sonatina"

Reprinted by courtesy of
N. Simrock, G.m.b. H. Leipzig.

ANTONIN DVOŘÁK
Opus 100

ANTONIN DVOŘÁK



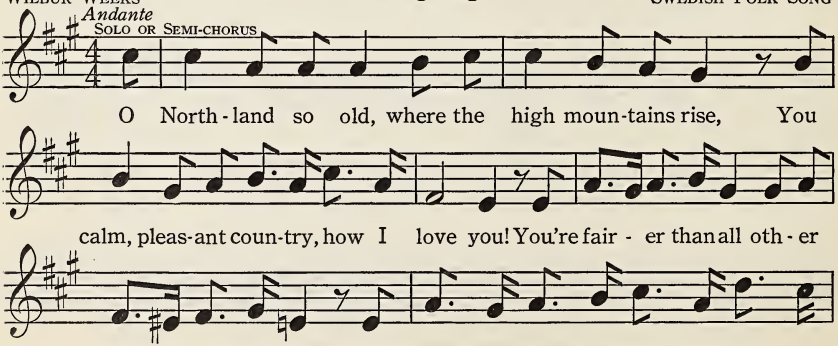


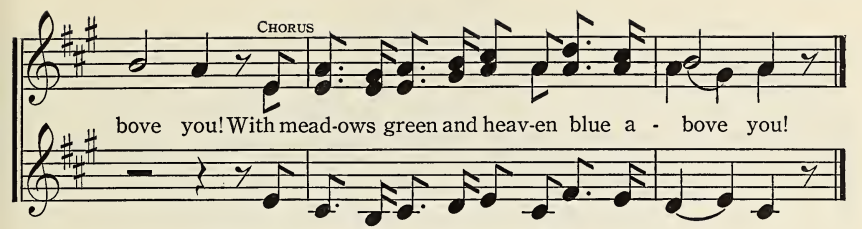
Sweden

Reading Song

WILBUR WEEKS

SWEDISH FOLK SONG





Crowning the Snow-Maiden

Reading Song

Eda Lou Walton — Finnish Folk Song

Quietly

mf

Gath - er the snow blos - soms, first ti - ny snow flow'rs,
Soon will the snow - maid - en fade in the sun - light,

mf

Wreathe for the snow maid-en's brow love-ly gar-lands, Fash-ion a crown, mer-ry
Soon she will fade in the gleam of the moon-light, Un - der the snow-bank the

pp

lads, laugh-ing las - sies; For win - ter now is done and spring will come.
mead - ows are flow - 'ring; For win - ter now is done and spring will come.

pp

Norway

Reading Song

WILBUR WEEKS — OLE BULL

Andante

p

Oh far to the north, in gran-deur se-rene, A moun-tain-ous coun-try is show-ing,

p

A moun-tain coun-try's show-ing,

The fiords dent its coast with long tongues of green, Their waves in the sun bright-ly glow-ing.

with tongues of green, Their waves in sun-light glow-ing.

mf

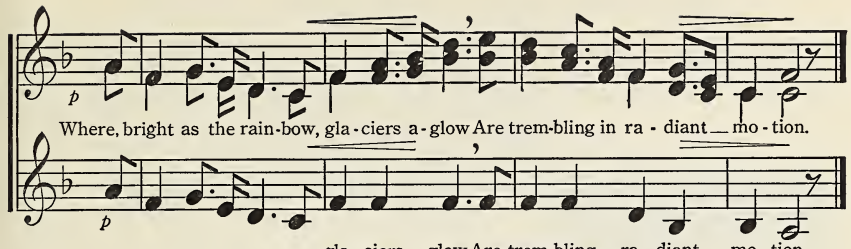
Its broad sweeping slopes are white with the snow, Its streams sing their way to the o-cean

mf

white with snow,

Tone Blending

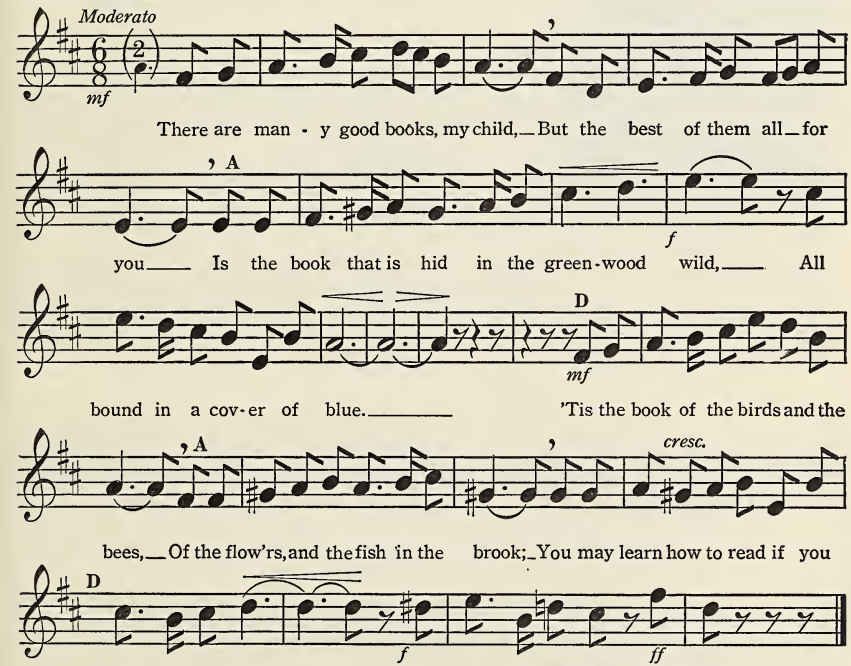
1. 2.



A Child's Book

Study Song

CHARLES KEELER — RUDOLPH GANZ



Who Hath Built Thee, Lovely Wood?

Study Song - School Choir

J. von Eichendorff

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

Allegro alla marcia

f

1. Who hath built thee, love - ly
2. Hushed the din the rude world
3. What the ho - ly si - lence

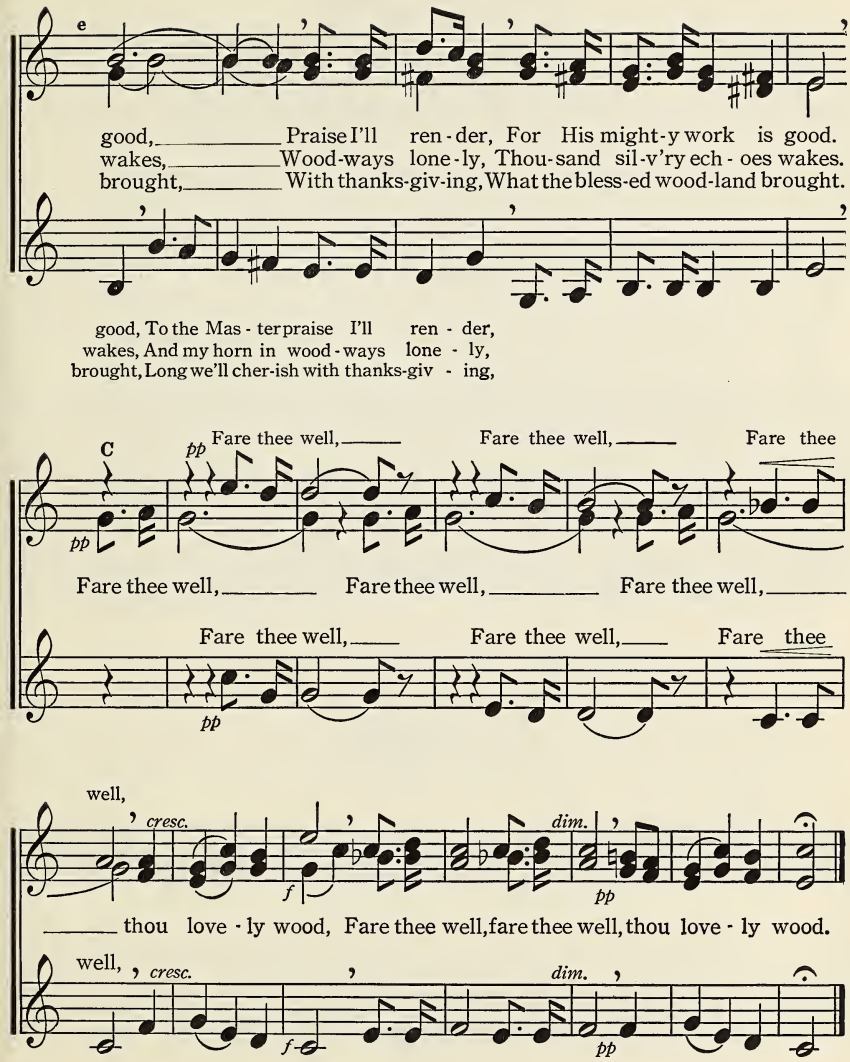
f

wood? Raised thy pil - lars tall and
makes, Here the wild deer dwell - ing
taught Peace and pa - tience, qui - et

slen - der? To the Mas - ter praise I'll ren - der, For His might - y work is
on - ly, And my horn in wood-ways lone - ly, Thou-sand sil - v'ry ech-oes
liv - ing, Long we'll cher - ish with thanks-giv-ing, What the bless - ed woodland

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

From an engraving made when he was a young man.


e
good, Praise I'll ren-der, For His might-y work is good.
wakes, Wood-ways lone-ly, Thou-sand sil-v'ry ech-oes wakes.
brought, With thanks-giv-ing, What the bless-ed wood-land brought.
good, To the Mas-ter praise I'll ren-der,
wakes, And my horn in wood-ways lone-ly,
brought, Long we'll cher-ish with thanks-giv-ing,
C
pp
Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee
Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee well,
Fare thee well, Fare thee well, Fare thee
pp
well,
cresc.
f
dim.
pp
thou love-ly wood, Fare thee well, fare thee well, thou love-ly wood.
well,
cresc.
f
dim.
pp

The Nightingale

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — FRANZ LISZT

Moderato

p

The stars a-bove are shin-ing, While clear-ly through the vale,
From out his heart comes well-ing, Be-fore the night is gone,

p

In tones of thrill-ing sweet-ness I hear the night-in-gale.
A hymn of praise and glo-ry To hail the com-ing dawn.

To a Robin

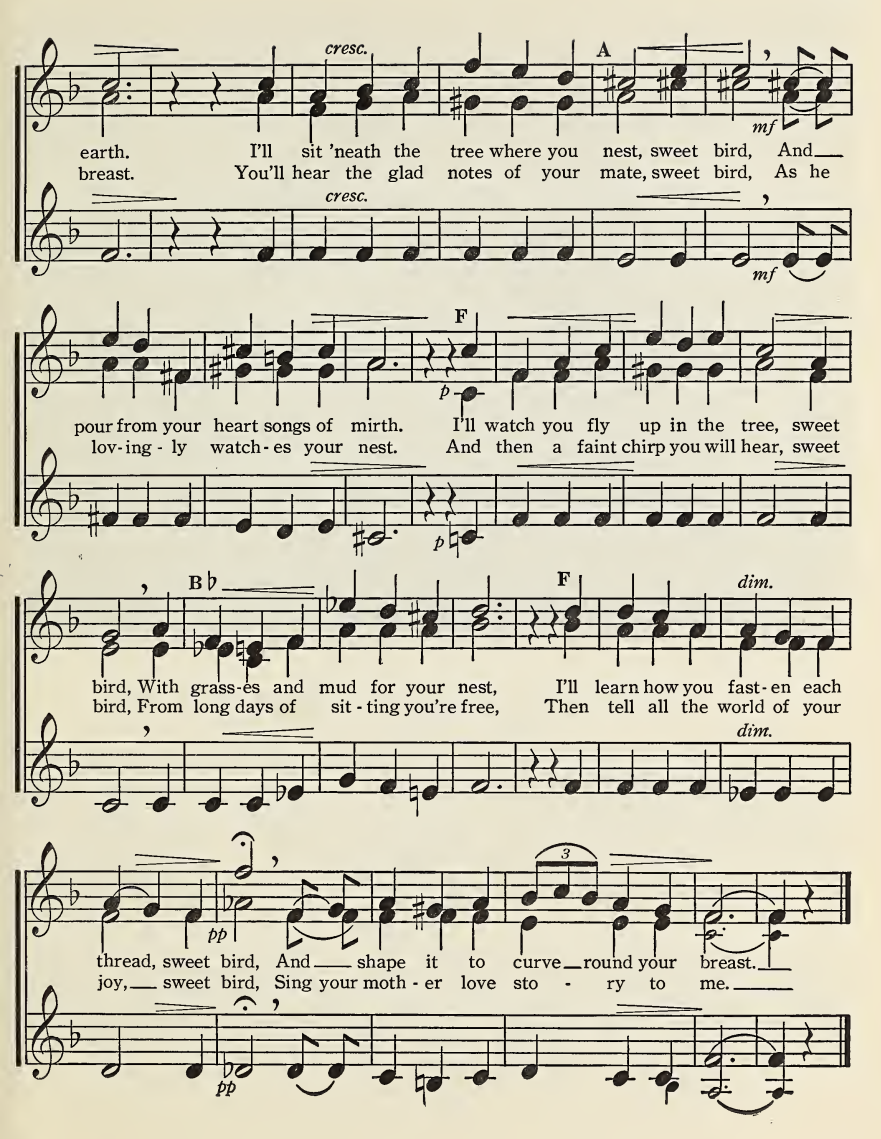
Study Song - School Choir

LILLIAN MOHR — LILLIAN MOHR

Gracefully

I plant-ed a gar-den for you, sweet bird, There's wa-ter and fresh-ly turned
When soft balm-y breez-es shall blow, sweet bird, You'll warm your blue eggs 'neath your

p


cresc.
A
mf
earth. I'll sit 'neath the tree where you nest, sweet bird, And
breast. You'll hear the glad notes of your mate, sweet bird, As he
cresc.
mf
F
p
pour from your heart songs of mirth. I'll watch you fly up in the tree, sweet
lov-ing-ly watch-es your nest. And then a faint chirp you will hear, sweet
p
B♭
F
dim.
bird, With grass-es and mud for your nest, I'll learn how you fast-en each
bird, From long days of sit-ting you're free, Then tell all the world of your
dim.
3
pp
thread, sweet bird, And shape it to curve round your breast.
joy, sweet bird, Sing your moth-er love sto-ry to me.
pp

THE ANGELUS, BY MILLET

Sweet the Angelus Is Ringing

Study Song – School Choir

HENRY SMART

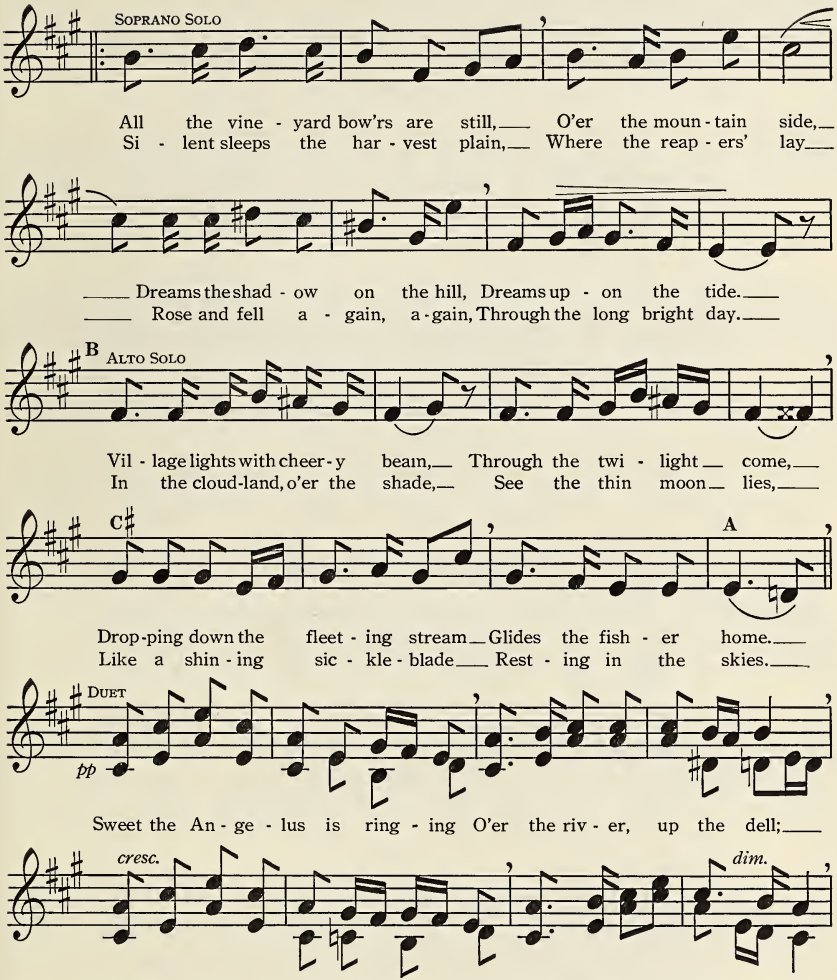
Andante quasi Larghetto

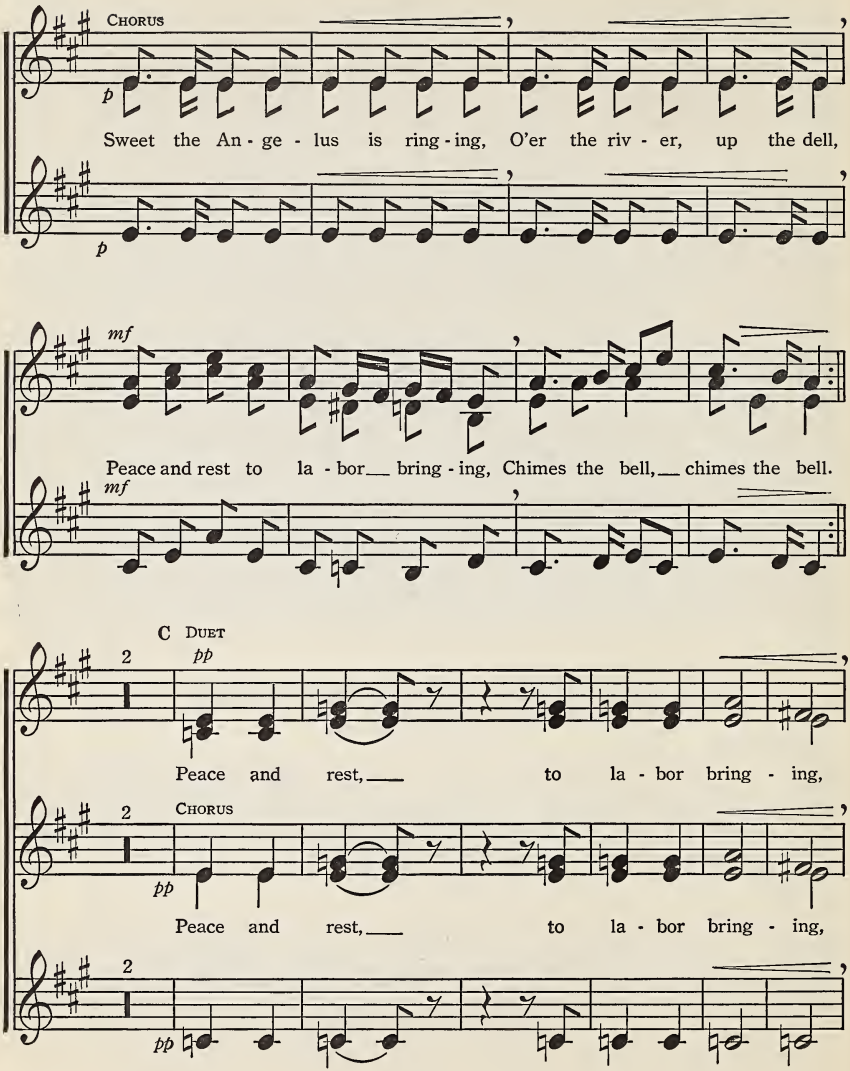
18 DUET

p

Sweet the An-ge - lus is ring-ing O'er the riv - er, up the dell;

Peace and rest to la - bor bring - ing, Chimes the bell, chimes the bell.


Soprano Solo
All the vine - yard bow'rs are still, O'er the moun - tain side,
Si - lent sleeps the har - vest plain, Where the reap - ers' lay
Dreams the shad - ow on the hill, Dreams up - on the tide.
Rose and fell a - gain, a - gain, Through the long bright day.
B
Alto Solo
Vil - lage lights with cheer - y beam, Through the twi - light come,
In the cloud-land, o'er the shade, See the thin moon lies,
C♯
A
Drop-ping down the fleet - ing stream Glides the fish - er home.
Like a shin - ing sic - kle - blade Rest - ing in the skies.
Duet
pp
Sweet the An - ge - lus is ring - ing O'er the riv - er, up the dell;
cresc.
dim.
Peace and rest to la - bor bring - ing, Chimes the bell, chimes the bell.


Chorus
p
Sweet the An - ge - lus is ring - ing, O'er the riv - er, up the dell,
p
mf
Peace and rest to la - bor bring - ing, Chimes the bell, chimes the bell.
mf
C Duet
2
pp
Peace and rest, to la - bor bring - ing,
2
Chorus
pp
Peace and rest, to la - bor bring - ing,
2
pp

A

pp

2

Chimes, chimes the bell, chimes the bell.

pp

2

Chimes, chimes the bell, chimes the bell.

pp

2

Tawi' Kuruks

From "The Indians' Book" by NATALIE CURTIS, published by HARPER & BROTHERS

Study Song

PAWNEE TRIBE

Hith - er the Moth - er Corn, Greet we the Moth - er Corn,
Hith - er the Fa - ther Hawk, Greet we the Fa - ther Hawk,

Thanks to the Moth - er Corn, Now she com - eth,
Thanks to the Fa - ther Hawk, Now he com - eth,

Hith - er the Moth - er Corn; He - e - e - e - yo!
Hith - er the Fa - ther Hawk; He - e - e - e - yo!

Mother Corn and Father Hawk are sacred symbols. They also stand for Evening Star and Morning Star.

Eiapopeia*

Reading Song

Translated from the German

BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG

Andante sostenuto, con tenerezza

p

Ei - a - po - pei - a, my ba - by, sleep on, Moth - er is
Rest thee, my ba - by, to slum - ber be - guiled, Peace - ful - ly

p

rock - ing her dar - ling a - lone. Ei - a - hei - a,
rest thee, my beau - ti - ful child. Ei - a - hei - a,

pp

pp

ba - by, sleep on, Moth - er will rock thee a - lone, pre - cious one!
dar - ling, sleep on, Shut fast thine eye - lids, my own pre - cious one!

p

p

*Pronounce i-ah-po-pi-ah.

Dream Song

Study Song - School Choir

WALTER DE LA MARE — W. OTTO MIESSNER

Slowly, with expression — *Faster*

p

Sun-light, moon-light, twi - light, star-light, Gleam-ing
Elf-light, bat - light, touch wood light, toad-light, And the

p

Sun - light, moon - light, twi - light, star - light, Gleam-ing
Elf - light, bat - light, touch wood light, toad - light, And the

cresc.

at the close of day, Hoot - owls call - ing,
sea a gloom of gray, Fac - es smil - ing,

at the close of day,
sea a gloom of gray,

D♭

In a wood of oak and may.
In a world of far a - way.

F

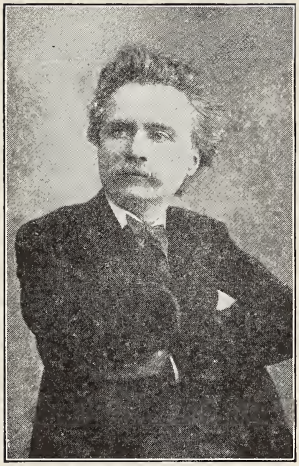
Cool dews fall - ing, In a wood of may.
Dreams be - guil - ing, In a world a - way.

The Primrose

Rote Song - School Choir

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

EDVARD GRIEG



EDVARD GRIEG

Moderately fast, sweetly

p

The prim-rose is the gift of spring

To us — who now a - wait her, —

D

A to - ken true of days — to come,

And ros - es bloom-ing la-ter. —

G

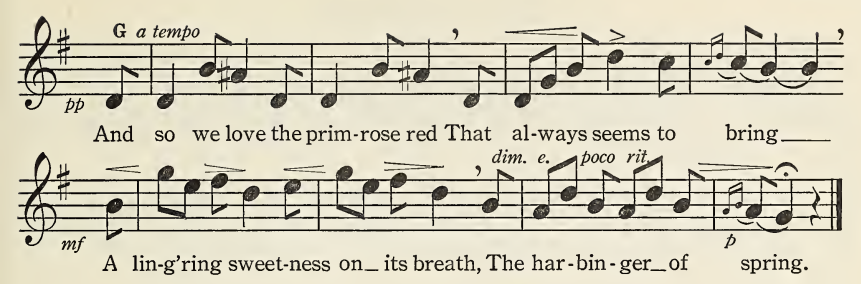
mf

Yet though the summer blaze with flow'rs And au - tumn gold - en glows, —

E

poco rit.

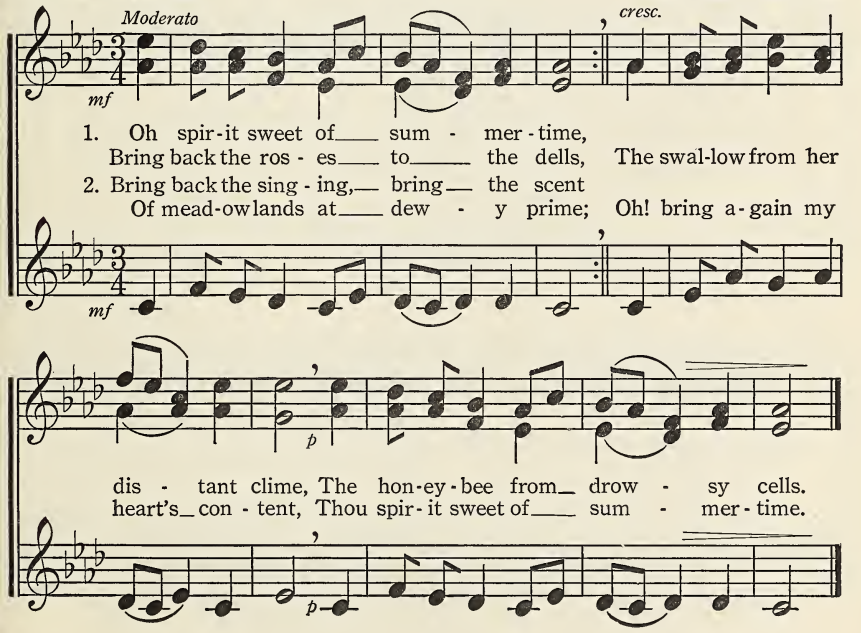
The spring's the fair-est time of all When first — the prim-rose blows. —



Spirit of the Summer-Time

Reading Song

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM — OLD IRISH FOLK SONG



The Daffodils

Study Song

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH — E. HERMES

Moderato

1. I wan-dered lone - ly as a cloud That floats on high, o'er vales and
2. Con - tin - uous as the stars that shine And twin - kle on the milk - y
3. The waves be - side them danced, but they Out - did the spark - ling waves in
4. For oft, when on my couch I lie, In va - cant, but in pen - sive

hills, When all at once I saw a crowd, A host of gold - en daf - fo - dils; Be-
way, They stretched in nev - er-end - ing line, A - long the mar - gin of the bay; Ten
glee; A bod - y could not but be gay In such a jo-cund com - pa - ny. I
mood, They flash up - on that in - ward eye Which is the bliss of sol - i - tude. And

side the lake, be-neath the trees, Flut-t'ring and danc-ing in the breeze. O daf-fo-
thou-sand saw I at a glance, Toss-ing their heads in spright-ly dance. O daf-fo-
gazed, and gazed but lit-tle thought What wealth the show to me had brought. O daf-fo-
then my heart with pleas-ure fills And danc - es with the daf - fo - dils. O daf-fo-

a tempo

dils, O daf - fo - dils, A host of gold - en daf - fo - dils. O

O daf-fo-

daf - fo - dils, O daf - fo-dils, A host of gold - en daf - fo - dils.

dils, O daf-fo - dils. A host of gold - en,

In the Patio

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — SPANISH FOLK SONG

Tempo di Habanera

mf

1. Where heav-en is bright with stars, The foun-tains of Ca - diz play;
2. Ma - ri - a, Pe - pi - ta, come! We're swing-ing the gates a - jar!
3. Pe - pi - ta, Ma - ri - a, dance, As laugh-ing you sway and swing;

And sil-ver the star-light, gold-en the fire-light, Min-gle with toss-ing spray.
For un-der the star-light, gyp-sies are sing-ing, Strik-ing the gay gui - tar!
The mu-sic draws near-er, sweet-er and clear-er, Un-der the stars of spring!

Spring Night

Reading Song

BLISS CARMAN

EDWARD ELGAR
"Salut d'Amour"

Andantino

p *mf*

In the won - drous star-sown night, In the first sweet warmth of spring,

May be repeated humming

p *mf*

sing!

f *p*

I lie a - wake and lis - ten, lis - ten To hear the glad earth sing, sing, sing!

f *p*

Isalei*

Study Song

Free translation by
ANNE LANDSBURY BECK

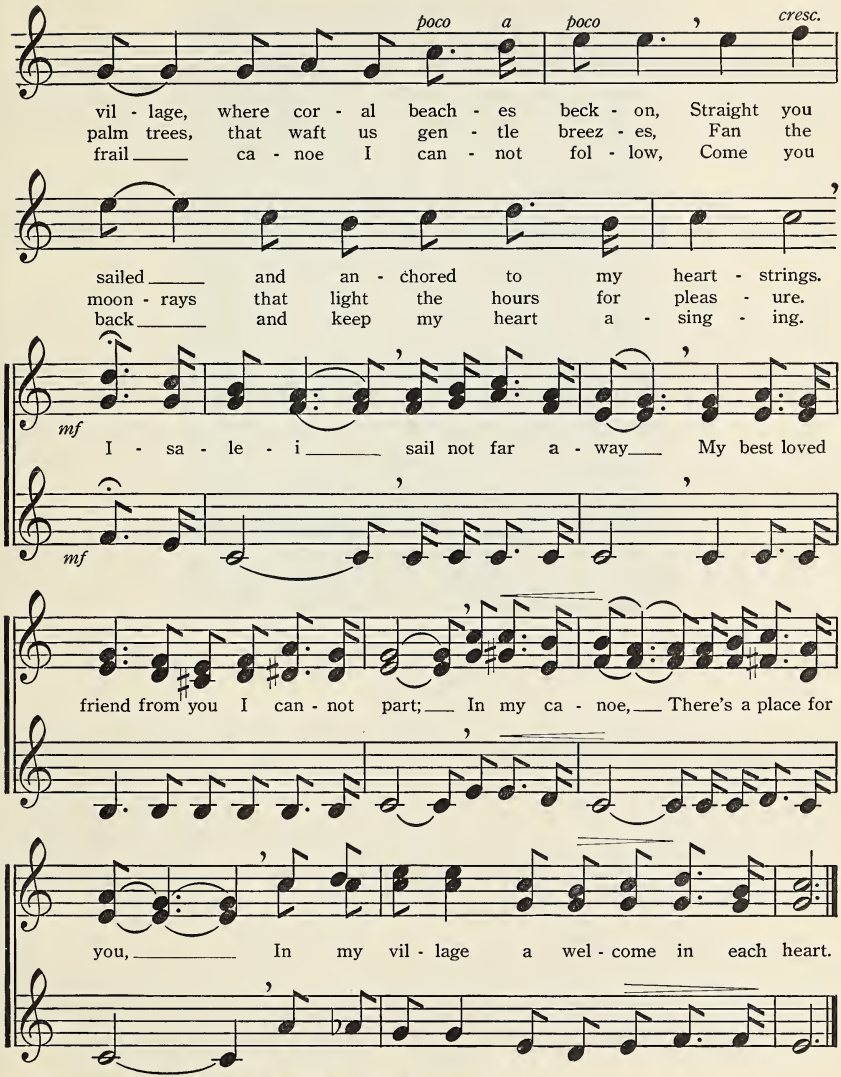
OLD FIJIAN TUNE

Moderato, steady rhythm

p

(*p*) 1. To my Is - land where dream - y sun - lit wa - ters Dance and
(*f*) 2. In your pres - ence the song - birds war - ble sweet - er, Arch - ing
(*pp*) 3. I am sad that now you are de - part - ing, For your

spar - kle, and play - ful waves the spray flings; To my
rain - bows make col - ors rich as treas - ure; State - ly
friend - ship doth send dull thought a - wing - ing; With my



*Pronounced ē-sä-lāy-ē. Isalei is the Fijian word for "farewell."

FRED GEIB PLAYING THE TUBA

Theme

The "Dragon" motive, from "Siegfried"

TUBAS RICHARD WAGNER

BASS TUBA

CONTRABASS TUBA

p *p* *molto cresc.* *cresc.* *f*

Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

TRADITIONAL — Reading Song — NEGRO SPIRITUAL

Lento *p*

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home,

p

mp *Fine*

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

mf *cresc.*

1. I looked o - ver Jor-dan and what did I see, Com-ing for to car-ry me home?
2. If you get there be - fore I do, Com-ing for to car-ry me home,
3. I'm some-times up and some-times down, Com-ing for to car-ry me home,

cresc.

f *mf* *D.C.*

A band of an - gels com-ing aft-er me, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
Just tell my friends I'm com - ing too, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.
But still my soul feels heav'n - ly bound, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.

mf *p*

Soft Is Their Slumber

Reading Song

A. J. Foxwell — C. G. Neefe

Slow and smooth

p

1. Soft is their slum - ber, Count - less their num - ber, All who have
2. Once they con - tend - ed, Now toil is end - ed, Far in the
3. Life still in mo - tion, Down to death's o - cean Sweeps us a -

p

no - bly borne_part in earth-ly strife;_ While friends are weep - ing,
dis - tance earth's cares are left be - hind;_ He whom they trust - ed
long___ in Time's swift-ly-flow-ing stream; May we so spend it,

mf

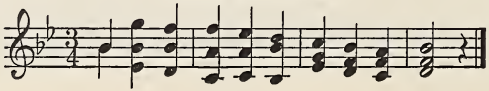
mf

cresc. *dim.*

Now they are sleep-ing, Wait-ing the sum-mons to___ nev - er-end - ing life.
All has ad - just - ed, Those who be - lieve Him will_ ev - er safe - ty find.
That when we end___ it, Our hap - py spir - its may_ wake to bliss su - preme.

cresc. *dim.*

Tone Blending



The Rhyme of the Country Road

Rote Song - School Choir

EMMA ENDICOTT MAREAN

LEO SOWERBY

In moderate march time

mf

1. Oh, the life one leads a - tramp - ing, A -
2. Oh, the sights one sees a - tramp - ing, The___
3. Oh, the thoughts one thinks a - tramp - ing, The___

tramp - ing___ a coun-try road, A - far - ing in gyp - sy
green,___ wild___ things that___ grow, The gleam of the tall red
joy___ of___ the coun-try road, A - far - ing in gyp - sy

fash - ion With___ nev - er a gyp - sy's___
lil - y, The___ tan - gle of ferns be-
fash - ion With___ nev - er a gyp - sy's___

load; Set___ free___ as the winds in___ spring - time,___
low; The___ gay,___ glad___ life of the tree - tops,___
load; De - light___ in the world of___ beau - ty, A

Heart-glad as the day is long, Re - joic - ing in rain or___
Shad - ows that___ slow - ly fall, The___ long, still___ slope of the
rap - ture of___ love and praise And a will to make life the___

sun - shine, In___ tune with the rob - in's song!
mead - ows, And___ blue sky___ o - ver all!
tru - er For the glo - ry of com - mon days!

The Bells

Reading Song

EDGAR ALLAN POE, adapted — HALFDAN KJERULF

Moderato

1. Hear the sledg - es with the bells, Sil - ver, sil - ver bells,
2. Hear the mel - low wed - ding bells, Gold - en, gold - en bells,
3. Hear the loud a - lar - um bells, Bra - zen, bra - zen bells,

1. Hear the sledg - es with the sil - ver, sil - ver bells,
2. Hear the mel - low wed - ding bells, the gold - en bells,
3. Hear the loud a - lar - um bells, the bra - zen bells,

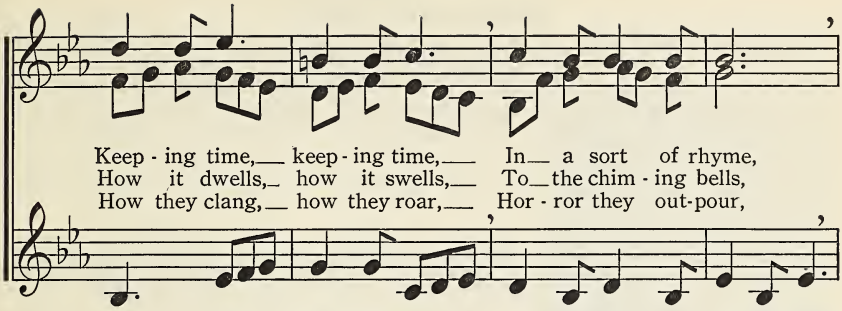
What a world of mer - ri - ment their mel - o - dy fore - tells;
What a world of hap - pi - ness their har - mo - ny fore - tells;
What a tale of ter - ror, now, their tur - bu - len - cy tells;

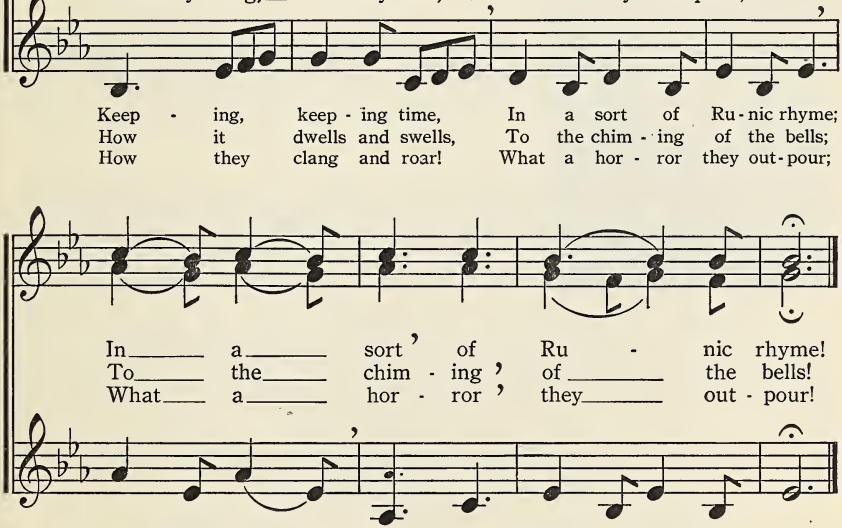
What a world of mer - ri - ment their mel - o - dy fore - tells;
What a world of hap - pi - ness their har - mo - ny fore - tells;
What a tale of ter - ror, now, their tur - bu - len - cy tells;

How they tin - kle with de - light In the i - cy air of night,
Through the balm - y air of night, How they ring out their de - light,
In the start - led ear of night, How they scream out their af - fright!

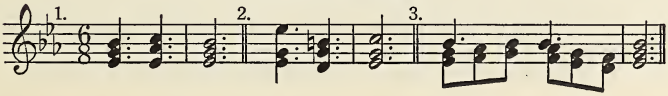
How they tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle, Tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle,
Chim - ing, chim - ing, chim - ing, chim - ing, Chim - ing, chim - ing, chim - ing, chim - ing,
Clang - ing, clang - ing, clang - ing, clang - ing, Clang - ing, clang - ing, clang - ing, clang - ing,

Note: The interpretation and tone color of each stanza should be in keeping with the text.





Tone Blending

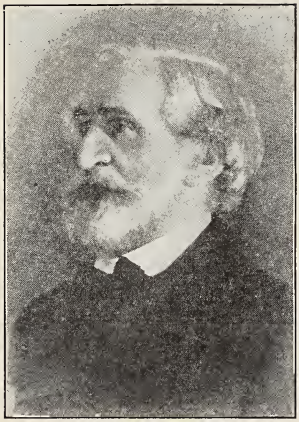


Celestial Aïda

Theme, from "Aïda"

A. Ghislanzoni (translated)

Giuseppe Verdi



Giuseppe Verdi

Andantino ♪=116
Con espress.

Ce - les - tial A - ï - da, Vi - sion tran-

dolce D

scend - ent Beau - ty im - mor - tal,

B♭

pp

Spir - it di - vine! Though still en-

slav - ed, I will re - deem thee, Save thee, and make thee for-ev-er mine!

Anvil Chorus, from "Il Trovatore"

Reading Song

Traditional

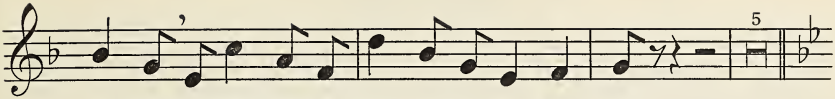
Giuseppe Verdi

19 *Allegro*

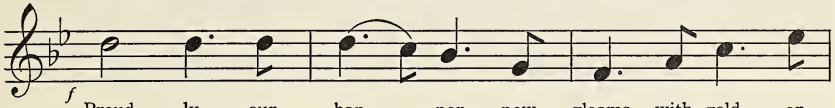
f

God of the na - tions, in glo - ry en - thron-ed, Up - on our loved

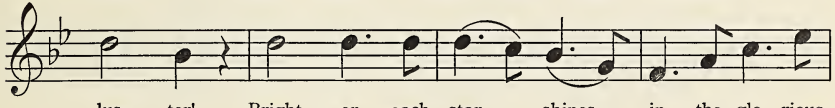
coun - try Thy bless - ing pour; Guide us and guard us from strife in the



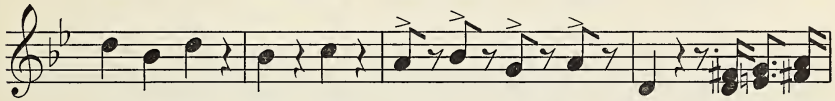
fu - ture, Let Peace dwell a - mong us for ev - er - more!



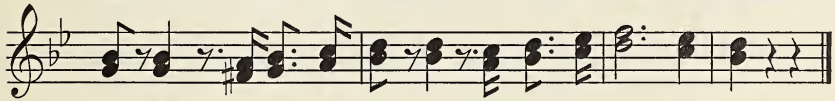
Proud - ly our ban - ner now gleams with gold - en



lus - ter! Bright - er each star___ shines__ in the glo - rious



clus - ter! Hail! Hail! Hail! ban - ner of the free! And Peace and

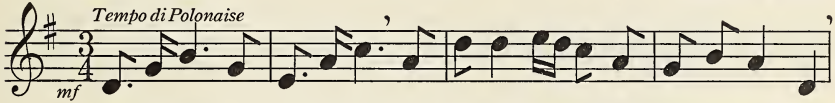


Un - ion, and Peace and Un - ion, through-out our hap - py land!

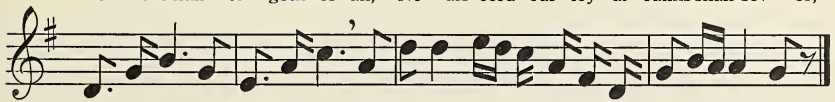
The Ancient Polonaise

Study Song

NANCY BYRD TURNER — POLISH FOLK SONG



La - dies fair and no - ble lords Come for-ward and join the grand pro - ces - sion;
Round the hall to - geth - er all, No dis-cord our loy - al ranks shall sev - er;

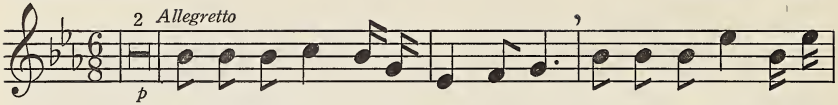


Bend the knee be - fore your king, All ea-ger your loy-al - ty to give ex - pres-sion.
Lord of right di - rect our might, For Po-land and lib - er - ty we stand for - ev - er.

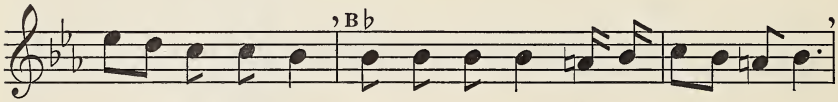
Only One

Reading Song

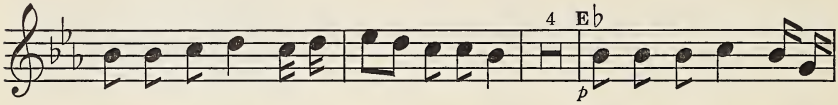
GEORGE COOPER HORATIO PARKER



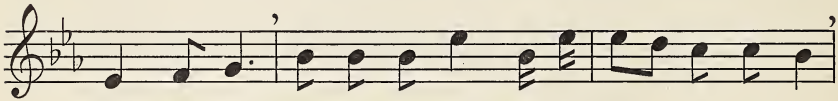
Hun-dreds of stars in the pret - ty sky, Hun-dreds of shells on the



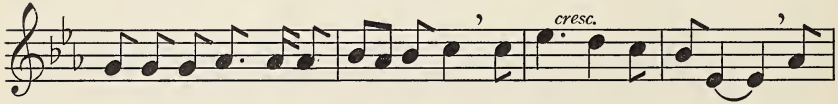
shore___ to - geth - er, Hun-dreds of birds that go sing - ing by,



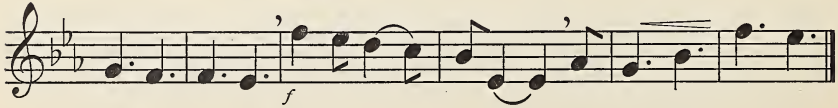
Hun-dreds of bees in the sun - ny weath-er. Hun-dreds of dew-drops to



greet the dawn, Hun-dreds of lambs in the pur - ple clo - ver,



Hun-dreds of but - ter-flies on___ the lawn, But on - ly one moth-er____ The



wide world o - ver, On - ly one___ moth-er____ The wide world o - ver.

Awaking

Reading Song

From *The Aeolian Collection* — BOHEMIAN FOLK SONG

Con tenerezza

p — *cresc.*

1. Wilt thou sleep for - ev - er, Eye-lids o - pen nev - er,
2. Now from slum - ber tak - en, Let thy blue eyes wak - en!
3. Up the sun ad - vanc - es, With its gold - en glanc - es,

p — *cresc.*

D

mf

Child with cheeks the rose a - dorn - ing? Long a - go the birds of morn - ing
All is read - y for my dear - est, Bread and milk when thou ap - pear - est;
Shin - ing on thy bed so bright - ly, Kiss - ing mouth and cheek so light - ly;

mf

b

dim.

Sweet - est songs did raise To their Mak - er's praise.
Yet thou stay - est, child, Still in slum - ber mild.
In its cheer - ing ray, Wak - en in - to day.

dim.

Bird Calls

Reading Song - School Choir

From *Poetry of the Seasons* — MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW

Andantino

1. Oh, see that gray bird in the old ap - ple tree That is
here comes an - oth - er, he's taw - ny and white; Ev - er
there comes an - oth - er, and where do you think This gay
now it is night, in the world all is still, Not a

snow - y with blos-soms as it can be. If I ask her name she will
blithe-ly he whis-tles from morn to night. He is ver - y shy and keeps
fel - low will lin - ger to swing and prink? On a clo - ver top, where the
glim-mer of sun-shine up - on the hill, Then a sud - den whis - tle, in

I* *After 1st verse* D.S.

sing to me. She heard me and ans-wers, "Phe - be, Phe - be." 2. Now
out of sight, His name he tells clear - ly,
cat - tle drink, He chat - ters his name,
ac-cents shrill, A bird gives his name,

II *After 2nd verse* I II D.S. Tutti III *After 3rd verse*

a tempo

"Bob Bob White," "Phe - be," "Bob Bob White." 3. Now "Bob - o - link, Bob-o-link,"

II I III D.S. Tutti

"Bob Bob White," "Phe - be," "Bob - o - link, Bob-o - link." 4. Lo

IV *After 4th verse* III II I

"Whip-poor-will," "Bob - o - link, Bob-o-link," "Bob Bob White," "Phe - be."

* I, II, III, IV, indicate different groups of singers.

Finale

I

Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be,

II

Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White,

III

Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link

I

dim. e rit.

Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be, Phe - be.

II

dim. e rit.

Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White, Bob Bob White.

III

dim. e rit.

Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link.

IV

dim. e rit.

Whip - poor - will, Whip-poor - will, Whip-poor-will, Whip-poor-will.

Roller Skating

Study Song - School Choir

NORMA VERBECK

ADOLF WEIDIG

Rather fast and steady

mf

Oh, bring your roll - er skates _____ And roll - ing we will
We cer - tain - ly have fun _____ Each eve - ning aft - er.

mf

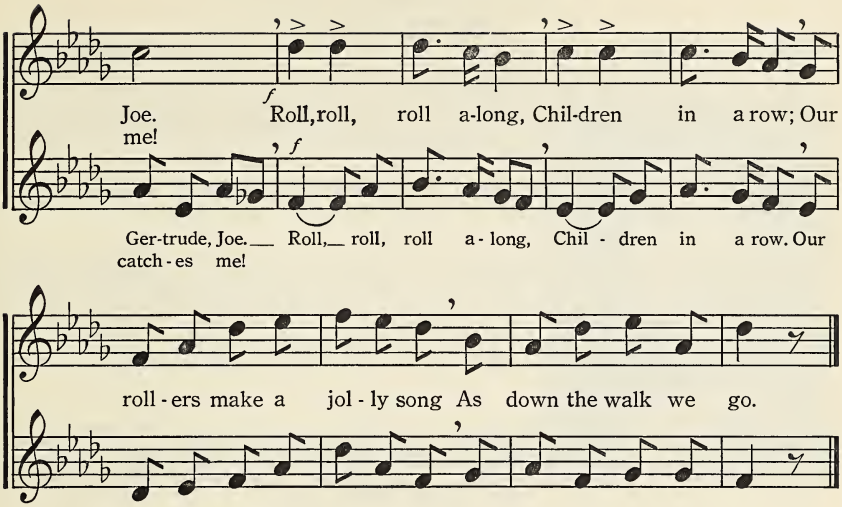
Oh, bring your roll - er skates _____ And
We cer - tain - ly have fun _____ Each

go, _____ Up and down the side - walk, Hur - ry don't be
tea; _____ We some-times skate in cir - cles, Play-ing tag, you

roll - ing we will go, _____ Up and down the side - walk, Hur - ry don't be
eve - ning aft - er tea; We some - times skate in cir - cles, Play-ing tag, you

slow. _____ Ma-ry's there and How-ard, too, And Hel-en, Ger-trude,
see; _____ Hel-en's "it," we all skate fast, And then she catch-es

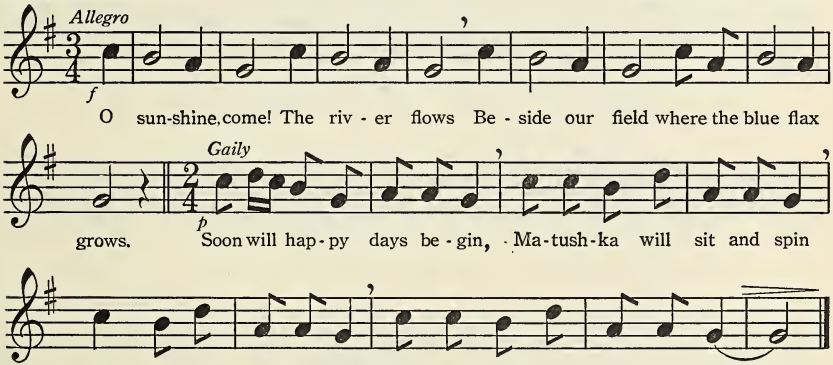
slow, be slow, ___ Ma-ry's there and How-ard too, And Hel - en and
see, you see; ___ Hel-en's "it," we all skate fast, And then _____ she



Early Summer in Russia

Reading Song

ALDIS DUNBAR — CONSTANTIN SHVEDOFF



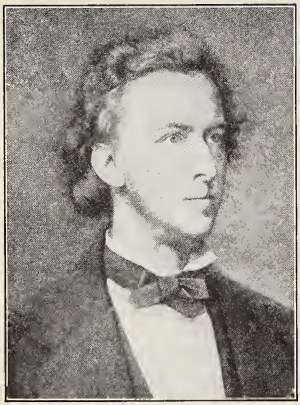
Matushka is the Russian word for Little Mother. *Sarafan* is the name of a girl's blouse of bright colors.

Clouds

Reading Song

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

FRANÇOIS FREDERIC CHOPIN



FRANÇOIS FREDERIC CHOPIN

Slowly

p

Mist in the vale and wild geese on

high, De - spair - ing the pine trees

C *cresc.*

mourn-ful are sigh - ing, O - ver the

a *dim.*

fields the sun-light is dy - ing, Dark are the heav - ens and cloud - ed the

C *cresc.* a *dim.*

sky. While na - ture, all shroud - ed, Her face is de - ny - ing, Yet we well

sf

know that the clouds of to - day_____ A gold - en mor-row sweeps a - way.

The Spirit of the Birch

Study Song - School Choir

ARTHUR KETCHUM

W. OTTO MIESSNER

Con spirito

I am the danc-er of the wood, I

I am the danc-er of the

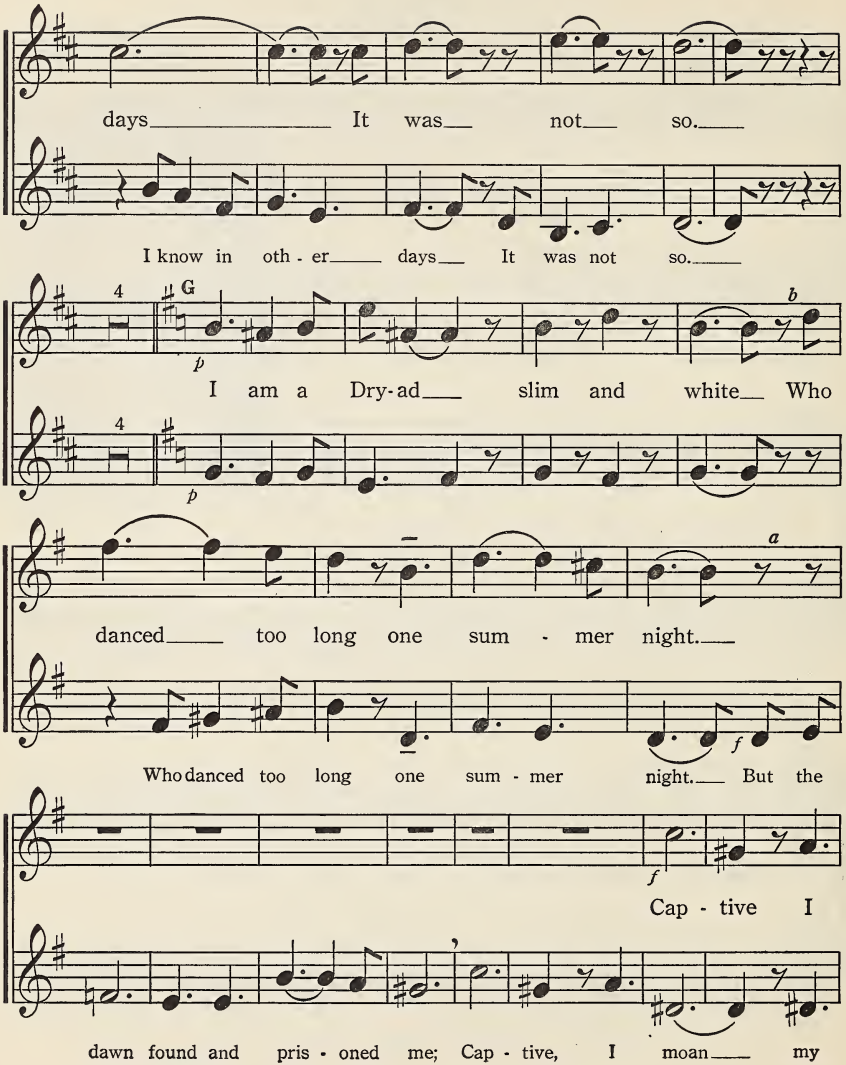
shim-mer in the sol - i - tude; Men

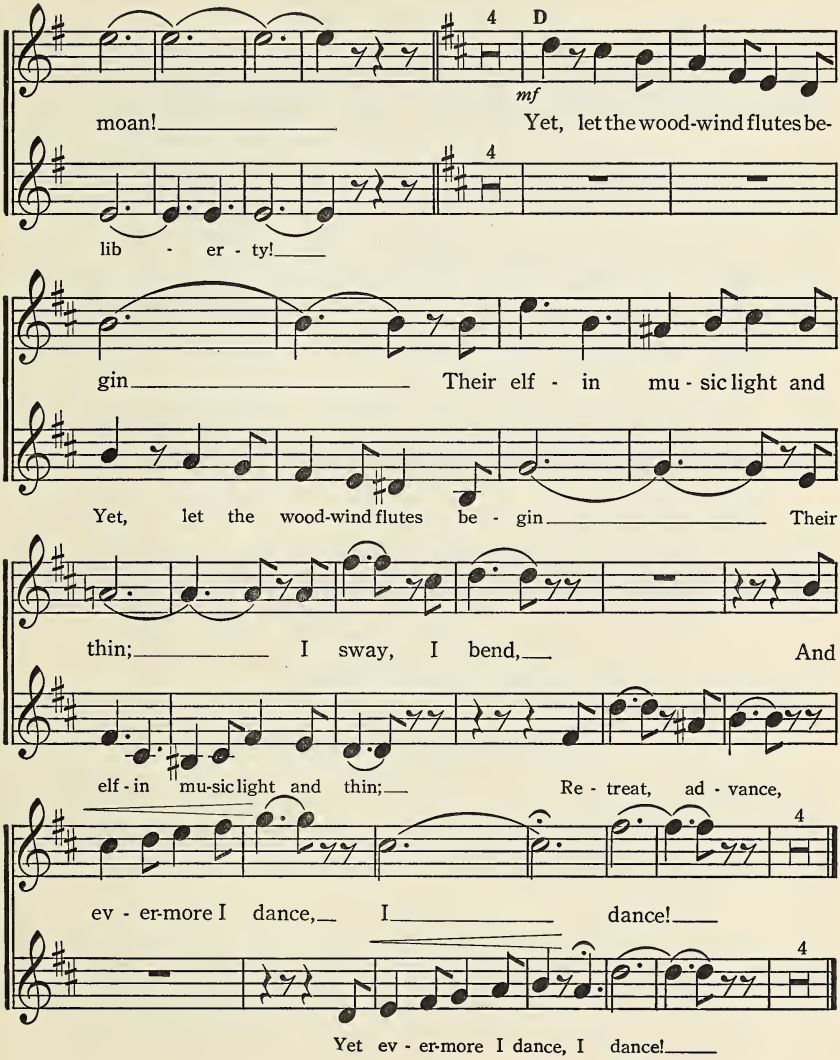
wood, I shim-mer in the sol - i - tude;

f

call me, "Birch - tree," yet I know In oth - er

Men call me "Birch - tree," yet


days It was not so.
I know in oth - er days It was not so.
4
G
p
I am a Dry-ad slim and white Who
b
4
p
danced too long one sum - mer night.
a
Who danced too long one sum - mer night. But the
f
f
Cap - tive I
dawn found and pris - oned me; Cap - tive, I moan my


4
D
mf
moan! Yet, let the wood-wind flutes be-
4
lib - er - ty!
gin Their elf - in mu - sic light and
Yet, let the wood-wind flutes be - gin Their
thin; I sway, I bend, And
elf - in mu-sic light and thin; Re - treat, ad - vance,
4
ev - er-more I dance, I dance!
4
Yet ev - er-more I dance, I dance!

The Spanish Gypsy*

Study Song

From the Spanish — Spanish Folk Song

Allegro

I dance the bright bo - le - ro, Each vil-lage maid-en loves my
I am the Span-ish gyp - sy, I roam our hap-py hills a-

lay, When in vine-yards grapes do rip - en, And the
mong, With my cas - ta-nets a - click - ing, On my

fruit grows sweet - er ev - 'ry day. I dance the bright bo-
lips a blithe - some song. I am the Span-ish

le - ro, With fly - ing feet And song so gay.
gyp - sy, And dance I must my whole life long.

*May be sung as a unison song.

Procession of Flowers

Reading Song

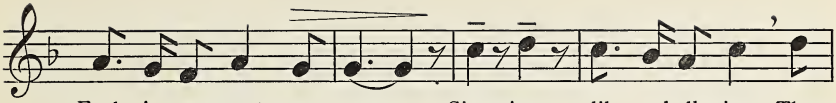
Anonymous — Rossetter G. Cole

With graceful movement

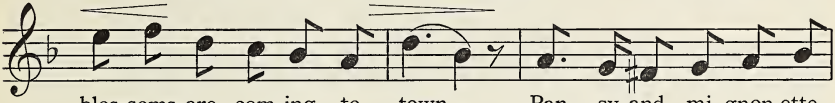
mp

Sing, sing, lil - y bells ring, The blos-soms are com-ing to

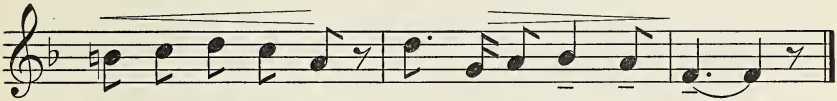
town, Dai - sies and lil - ies and daf - fy-down-dil - lies,



Each in a sweet new gown.— Sing, sing, lil - y bells ring, The



blos-soms are com-ing to town,— Pan - sy and mi-gnon-ette,



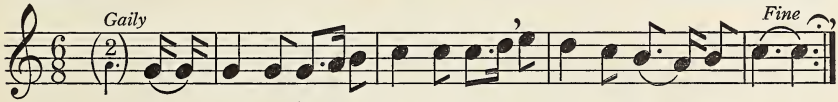
Mar - i - gold, vio - let Each in a rich new gown.—

In Summer-time When Flow'rs Do Spring

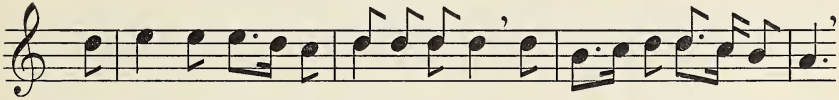
Reading Song

TRADITIONAL

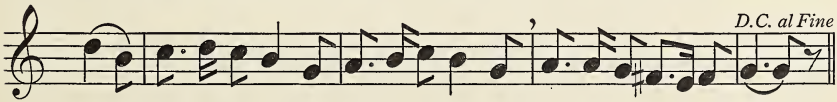
SELLENGER'S ROUND



1. In— sum-mer-time, when flow'rs do spring, And birds sit on— each tree.—
Let— lords and knights say what they will, There's none so mer-ry as we.—
2. Our— mu - sic is— a lit - tle pipe That can so sweet - ly play—
We— hire old Hal from Whit-sun-tide Till lat - ter Lam - mas - day;—
D.C. For in sum-mer-time when flow'rs do spring, There's none so mer-ry as we.



There's Will and Moll,— with Har - ry and Doll, And Tom— And bon-ny Bet - tee,
In sum - mer morns— and hol - i - days, At ev - en too comes he



Oh!— how they do whisk it, ca - per and frisk it, Un - der the green-wood tree;—
And— then we do skip it, ca - per and trip it, Un - der the green-wood tree;—

The Toadstool

Study Song - School Choir

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES — WILLIAM LESTER

Moderato con espressione

mp

And springs in the shade of the

p

There's a thing that grows by the faint-ing flower And

f *mf*

la - dy's bower, The lil - y shrinks and the rose turns pale When they

f *mf*

rit. *più allegro, leggiero*

F

feel its breath in the sum-mer gale, And the tu - lip curls its

rit. *crisply, with grace*

Tra la!

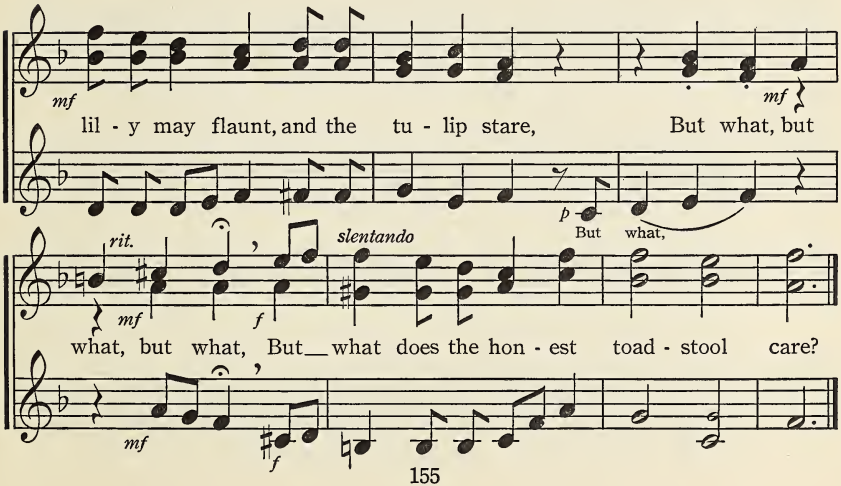
leaves in pride, And the blue - eyed vi - o - let starts a - side; But the

tra, la! The blue-eyed vi - o - let starts a - side; But the

Kubey-Rembrandt Studios, Philadelphia

W. M. Kincaid — *Flute*
Daniel Bonade — *Clarinet*
J. Walter Guetter — *Bassoon*
Joseph Wolfe — *English Horn*
Marcel Tabuteau — *Oboe*

Principals of the Woodwind Section
The Philadelphia Orchestra



Rory O'Moore

Rote Song

SAMUEL LOVER — OLD IRISH AIR

Lively, but not too fast

Young Ro-ry O' Moore court-ed Kath-a-leen Bawn, He was bold as a hawk, and she

soft as the dawn; He wished in his heart pret-ty Kath-leen to please, And he

thought the best way to do that was to tease. "Now, Ro-ry, be ai-sy," sweet

Kath-leen would cry, Re-proof on her lip but a smile in her eye, "With your

tricks I don't know, in troth, what I'm a-bout, Faith, you've teas'd till I've put on my

cloak in-side out." "Oh, Jew-el!" says Ro-ry, "That same is the way you've

trat-ed my heart for this man-y a day. And 'tis plazed that I am and why

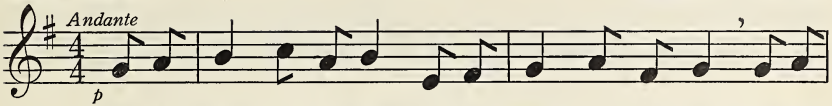
not to be sure? For 'tis all for good luck," says bold Ro-ry O' Moore.

Time Enough

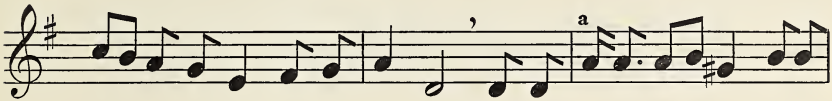
Rote Song

BERTON BRALEY

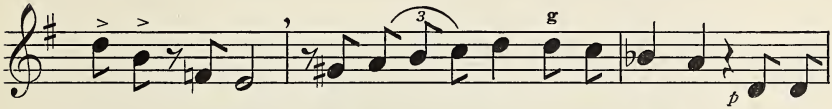
GEORGE W. CHADWICK



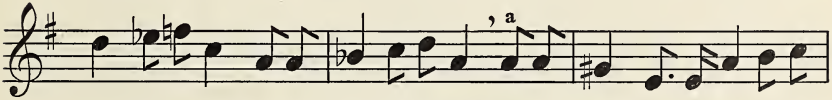
We've a veined on - yx block for a sleep - ing room clock, We've a



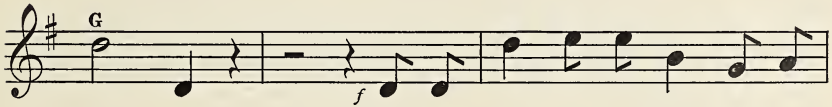
din - ing room clock that has gongs in; We've a kitch-en clock, too, and a



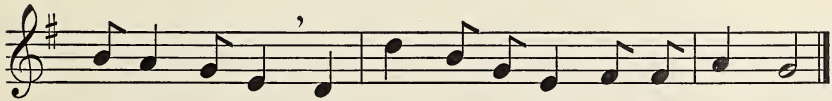
cuck - oo, brand new, I can't say which room that be - longs in. We've a



lu - mi-nous clock, an e - lec - tri-cal clock, And a clock with eight bells it can



chime with; But we hope that no harm meets our



dol - lar a - larm, For that is the clock we keep time with!

If Any Little Word of Ours

Reading Song

AUTHOR UNKNOWN — HECTOR MACCARTHY

Moderato

p

If an - y lit - tle word of ours Can make one heart the light - er; If

p

heart the bright - er

an - y lit - tle song of ours Can make one heart the bright - er;

broadly

speak that lit - tle word, And

f *p*

God help us speak, God help us speak that lit - tle word, And

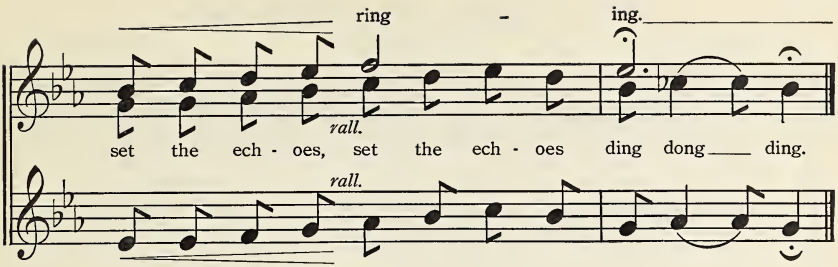
broadly

f *p*

rall. *cresc.*

take our bit of sing - ing, And drop it in some low - ly vale, And

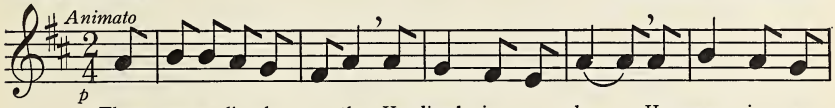
rall. *cresc.*

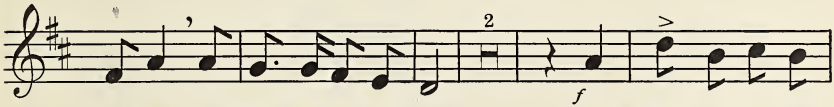


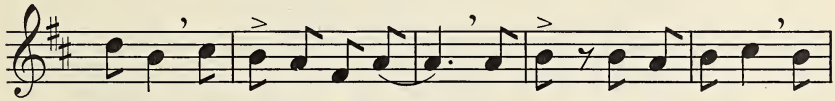
The Little Turtle

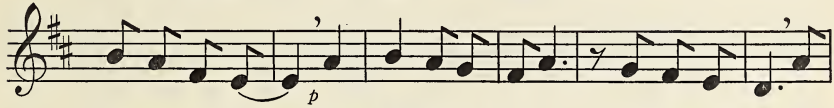
Rote Song - School Choir

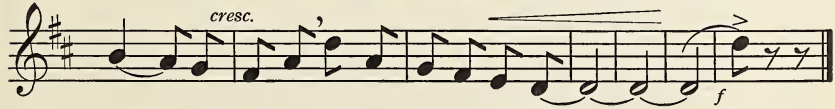
VACHEL LINDSAY* JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER











* From *Silver Pennies* by Blanche Jennings Thompson. By permission of The Macmillan Company, publishers.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

JULIA WARD HOWE — Reading Song — WILLIAM STEFFE

Moderato

mf Mine__ eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord: He is
p In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

tramp - ing out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored: He hath
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me: As He

loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His
died to make men ho - ly let us die to make men free, While

cresc.

CHORUS

truth___ is march-ing on.
God___ is march-ing on.

mf Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah! *f* Glo - ry! Glo - ry Hal - le-

lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

National Hymn

Reading Song

D. C. Roberts — George W. Warren

♩=108

f Trumpets

ff

1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past; In this free land our lot by Thee is cast. Be Thou our rul - er, guard-ian, guide, and
3. From war's a - larms, from dead-ly pes - ti- lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de- fence; Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in-
4. Re-fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way. Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di-

C *cresc.*

cresc.

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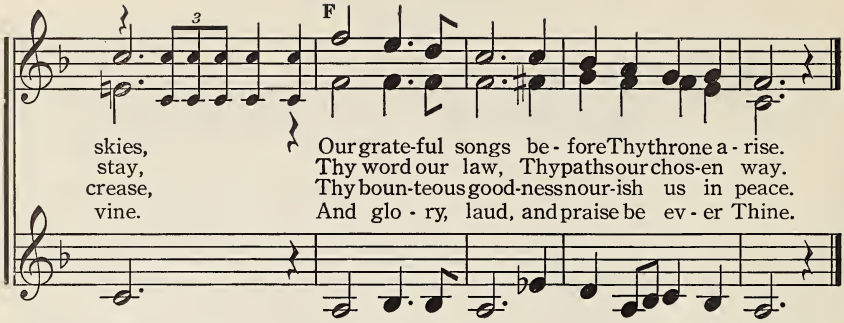


America, the Beautiful

Reading Song

KATHARINE LEE BATES — SAMUEL A. WARD

Majestically

mf

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,
2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern im-pas-sion'd stress
3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes prov'd In lib-er-at-ing strife,
4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream, That sees be-yond the years

mf

A

For pur-ple moun-tain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain.
A thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness.
Who more than self their coun-try lov'd And mer-cy more than life.
Thine al-a-bas-ter cit-ies gleam, Un-dimmed by hu-man tears.

D

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Deep River

Reading Song

NEGRO SPIRITUAL

Humming

Hm. Hm.
Deep riv - er, My home is o - ver Jor - dan,

p

Hm. Hm.
Deep riv - er, Lord, I want to cross o - ver in - to camp ground.

pp

The Star-Spangled Banner

Service Version

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

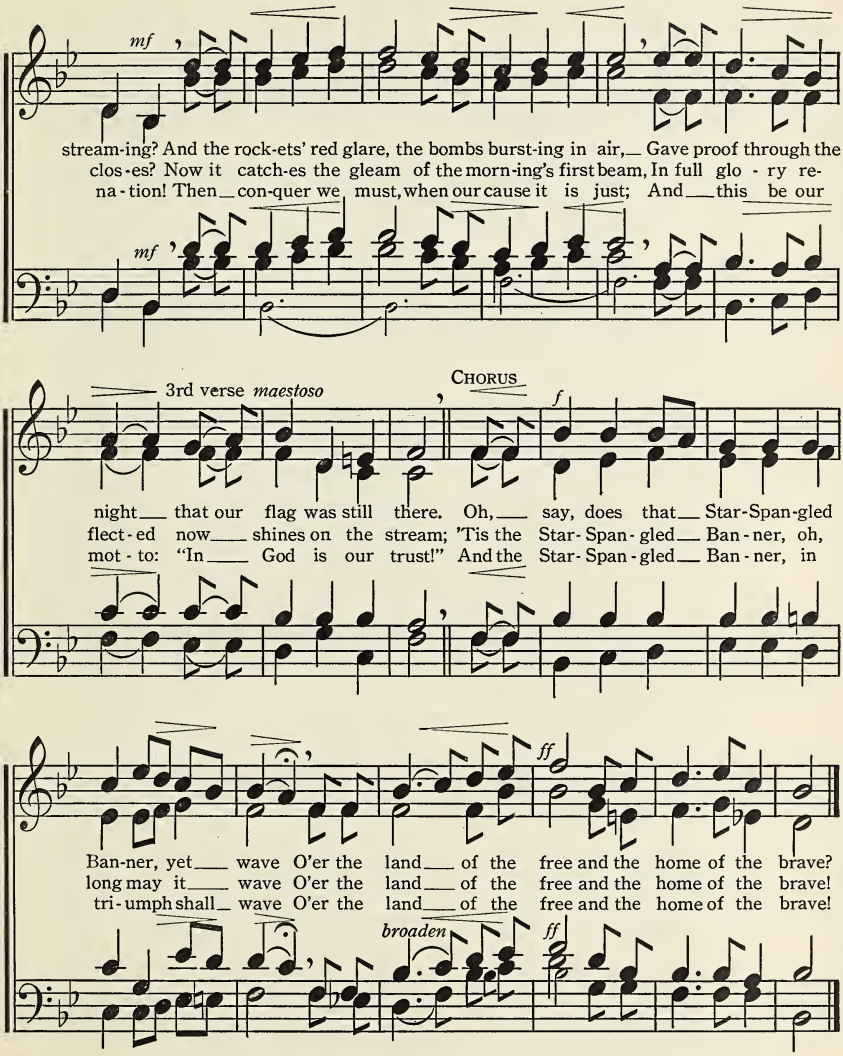
f With Spirit

1. Oh, say! can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen through the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haugh-ty
3. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved

f

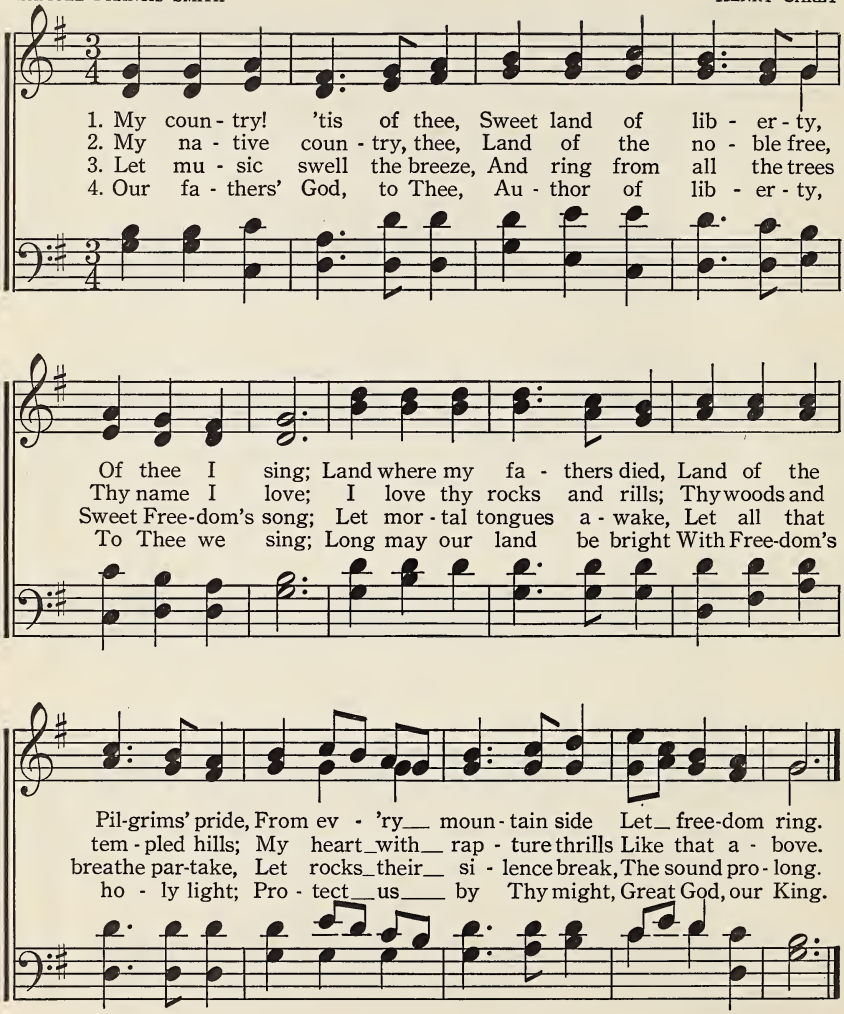
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the

per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis-
heav'n - res - cued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a


mf
stream-ing? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof through the
clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
na - tion! Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our
mf
3rd verse maestoso
CHORUS
f
night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that Star-Span-gled
flect-ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-Span-gled Ban-ner, oh,
mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the Star-Span-gled Ban-ner, in
ff
Ban-ner, yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
broaden
ff

America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH — HENRY CAREY



Questions for Thought and Discussion

1. Write down the names of the six songs which you would most enjoy singing at the closing exercises of the school term when parents and friends are present. Why are these songs appropriate for that occasion?

2. Name six songs which are not so suitable for such a program. Tell why.

3. Among the qualities which appeal to us in beautiful music are good melody, harmony, and rhythm. Which of these qualities appeals most strongly to you in each of the following songs: Stars of the Summer Night, p. 19; Christmas Stars, 53; Waltz in A-flat, 59; Hungarian Dancing Song, 84; April! April! 106; Gondoliera, 113; Spirit of the Summer-Time, 129; Spring Night, 132; The Rhyme of the Country Road, 137?

4. Can you identify the patterns of the following songs by indicating the phrases as A, B, A′, etc.: The Nightingale's Complaint, p. 16; The Last Rose of Summer, 36; Weel May the Keel Row, 37; Largo from "New World" Symphony, 38; Let Songs of Praise Arise, 39; Theme from "Symphony Pathétique," 53; Boating Song, 64; Morning Hymn, 66; Green Holiday, 92; My Golden Fish, 101?

5. Can you find phrases in the above songs which are modified by: (*a*) ornamental tones; (*b*) change of key; (*c*) change of mode; (*d*) sequential repetition?

6. In which of the following part songs are the voices arranged chord-wise (harmonically)? Which are arranged with the voices in independent melodies (contrapuntally): Dawn at Carmel, p. 25; Leaves at Play, 34; Evening Song, 56; Market Day, 61; O Light-Bearing Star, 67; Eiapopeia, 126; Dream Song, 127; The Daffodils, 130?

7. Choose three words to describe each piece of music named below. You may refer, if you like, to the list of descriptive words on p. 75. The Primrose, p. 128; Largo, 105; Wandering, 91; Anvil Chorus, 140; Tarantella, 78; Evening Prayer, 82; Old Black Joe, 87; The Brooklet, 90; Farandole, 93; The Bolero, 94; Nocturne, from "Midsummer Night's Dream," 97; My Normandy, 110; Norway, 116; Sweet the Angelus Is Ringing, 122; Time Enough, 157; Deep River, 163; To a Wild Rose, MacDowell; Of a Tailor and a Bear, MacDowell; Swanee River, Foster.

8. Compare the following songs. Which one in each pair do you consider musically more interesting? Why?

   (*a*) Morning-Glories, p. 1, and Japanese National Anthem, p. 22.

   (*b*) O'er the Steppes, p. 28, and Italian Street Fair, p. 46.

   (*c*) Wioste Olowan, p. 31, and Dance of the Happy Spirits, p. 10.

   Why are the less musical of these songs nevertheless interesting for study?

9. Musical Interests

   (*a*) What is your favorite musical instrument? Why?

   (*b*) Do you like to hear other people play or sing? Have you attended any concerts this year?

   (*c*) When you listen to the radio, what kind of music do you prefer: dance music, jazz, symphony concerts, arias, familiar music, or novelties?

   (*d*) Do you take part in any music outside of school? Do you hear a good deal of music at home or elsewhere?

   (*e*) What do you plan to do with music next year in the Junior High School?

10. Three main reasons for studying music are discussed, and others are mentioned, on p. 74. Which of these apply especially to your music study this year?

GLOSSARY

Adagio. Slowly.
Alla marcia. In march style.
Allegretto. Diminutive of *allegro.* With animation, but not so fast as *allegro.*
Allegro. Lively, joyously, gayly, cheerfully.
Allegro moderato. Moderately fast.
Allegro non troppo. An *allegro* movement, but not too rapid.
Andante. Literally, to walk. A leisurely tempo.
Andante quasi Larghetto. *Andante* in the style of *Larghetto.*
Andantino. Diminutive of *andante.* Strictly speaking, faster than *andante,* although sometimes employed to indicate a slower movement.
Animato. Animatedly.
A tempo. In time.

Bolero. A rhythm in triple measure, associated with a characteristic Spanish dance.

Cantabile. Singable, melodious.
Cantando. In a singing style.
Con espressione. With expression.
Con moto. With motion, animatedly.
Con spirito. With spirit.
Con tenerezza. With tenderness.
Crescendo, cresc. Increasing in loudness.

Da Capo, D. C. Repeat from the beginning.
Dal Segno, D. S. From the sign. A direction to repeat from the sign 𝄋.
Di. By, with, of, for.
Diminuendo, dim. Diminishing in loudness.
Dolce. Sweetly.
Dolciss. Most sweetly.

Espressivo, espress. Expressively.

Farandole. A follow-the-leader dance popular in Southern France, usually accompanied with music in sextuple measure.
Finale. Final, concluding.
Fine. The end.
Forte, f. Loud.
Fortissimo, ff. Superlative of *forte,* very loud.

Grazioso. Gracefully.

Habanera. Rhythm in duple measure, associated with a characteristic Spanish dance.

Larghetto. Not quite so slow as *largo.*
Largo. A slow and solemn degree of movement.
Legato. Sustained, smoothly.
Leggiero. Lightly.
Lento. Slowly.
Lunga. A long pause.

Maestoso. Majestically.
Mazurka. Polish dance in triple measure.
Meno mosso. With less motion.
Mezzo forte, mf. Half loud.
Mezzo piano, mp. Half soft.
Moderato. Moderately.
Molto. Much.
Motive. The guiding theme or short characteristic melody which illustrates or describes personages, situations, or ideas in a music drama. Known also as *leit motif.*

Nocturne. Literally night piece; an evening song, or form of serenade.

Opera. A dramatic work in which the characters sing accompanied by orchestra.
Opus. A work, or composition.

Pathétique. In sad, wistful mood; emotionally moving.
Piano, p. Softly.
Pianissimo, pp. Superlative of *piano.* Very softly.
Pianisissimo, ppp. As softly as possible.
Più allegro. Faster at once.
Più lento. More slowly.
Poco. Somewhat, a little.
Polonaise. Polish dance in triple measure.

Rallentando, rall. Gradually becoming slower.
Ritardando, rit. Retard. Gradually becoming slower.
Ritenuto. Held back.
Rubato. Diminishing in one place and increasing in another; flexibility in tempo for purpose of expression.
Rustico. In simple, unaffected style.

Segno, 𝄋 Sign.
Sempre. Always.
Sforzando, sfz., sf. Accented.
Slentando. Gradual retard.
Sonatina. A work in sonata form with three or four movements, but shorter and simpler than a sonata.
Sostenuto. Sustained.
Symphony. An instrumental composition in three or four movements related in keys and contrasted in rhythms; hence a sonata for full orchestra.

Tarantella. Swift Italian dance in sextuple measure.
Tempo. Rate of speed.
Theme. A musical idea of a composition, a fragment of a melody which usually identifies the whole composition.
Tranquillo. Tranquilly.
Tutti. All sing.

Vivace. Vivaciously.

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